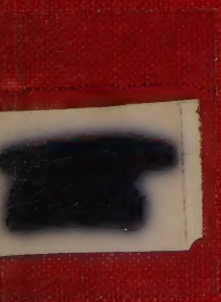
THE BOOK OF WORSHIP OF THE CHURCH SCHOOL



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THE BOOK OF WORSHIP
OF THE
CHURCH SCHOOL

Prepared by

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PREFACE

The "Book of Worship of the Church School" represents the product of some ten or fifteen years of study and experiment by many individuals and many schools. It is hoped that there will be found here the things that children need for the expression of their religious experience. It is not a large book, but every item is freighted with a fulness of meaning that years of use cannot exhaust.

In order that the materials of worship may be used to the best advantage, a leaders' "Manual for Training in Worship" has been provided, giving orders of service, stories, prayers, bibliographies, and explanations. Full directions for the use of "The Book of Worship" will be found there.

The last three prayers, on pages 13, 14, and 15, were prepared wholly or in part by pupils in the Union School of Religion for their own use. The prayers on pages 10 and 11 are from The Book of Common Prayer. ' A Petition," page 12, is by Dean Charles R. Brown.

The writer wishes to express his deep sense of obligation to all who have permitted the use of their tunes and words; to Mr. Louis Lambert for the harmonizing of an air; to Dean Charles R. Brown for a prayer; to the teachers of the Union School of Religion who have assisted in the selection of hymns; to Mr. Clarence Dickinson and Mr. Melville Charlton, who most generously offered their services in the reading of music proof; to Professor Julius A. Bewer, who went over the manuscript of the Scripture selections; to Miss Eleanor Wright, who has assisted in the selection and preparation of hymns; to Professor George A. Coe, who has read the whole manuscript and made many valuable suggestions; to the many editors and publishers who have generously assisted in locating owners of hymns; and to all others who have contributed advice and criticism and encouragement.

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H. H.

New York, November, 1915.

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Sentences
Prayers
Benedictions

Opening Sentences

1

Leader: The Lord be with you;

School: And with thy spirit.

Leader: Let us pray. O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us;

School: And grant us Thy salvation.

Leader: O God, make clean our hearts within us;

School: And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Then may follow the Lord's Prayer, or a Unison Prayer, or a prayer by the Leader.

2

Leader: O Lord, open Thou our lips;

School: And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Leader: Praise ye the Lord.

School: The Lord's name be praised.

Then may follow the Psalm, "The Lord Reigneth," Part I, page 25, or some other Psalm, or a Doxology.

3

Leader: Lift up your hearts.

School: We lift them up unto the Lord.

Leader: Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

School: It is meet and right so to do.

Then may follow the Unison Prayer of Gratitude, page 5, or the Lord's Prayer, or a Psalm, or a Doxology.

4

Leader: O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

School: Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving,
And make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

Then may follow a Psalm.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, for ever. Amen.

A Prayer of Gratitude

O God, our Heavenly Father, Thou hast freely given us all things. Thou hast made the world beautiful. Thou dost send the sunshine and the rain, that the earth may yield us food and flowers. Thou hast given us the homes we love, and hast set us among many friends. All day long we are safe in Thy keeping; and at night we sleep in peace because of Thy gracious care.

We thank Thee, our Father, for all these gifts of Thy bounty. As Thou dost love us, so may we, by loving and helping others, show ourselves Thy grateful children. Amen.

A Prayer of Goodwill

Our Father in heaven, we thank Thee that in work and in play, in joy and in sorrow, Thou art the Friend and Companion of us all. When we do wrong and grieve Thee, Thou art ready to forgive. When we do right, Thou art glad.

May no hatred nor envy dwell in our hearts. Keep our hands from selfish deeds and our lips from unkind words. Teach us to bring cheer to any who suffer, and to share freely with those who are in need. So may we help Thee, our Father, to bring peace, goodwill and joy to all Thy children. Amen.

A Prayer of Reverence

O Thou who art the God of power and of love, we come to Thee with thankful praise and adoration. Without Thee there is no life, nor any joy. Thou hast made the world in all its beauty. Thou dost cause the sun to give us warmth and light. The shining stars obey Thy will; the flowers also are Thy ministers.

Teach us, O Father, true obedience to Thy perfect law. From all proud thoughts defend us. In our ignorance, Thy wisdom give us. Make us strong in Thine eternal strength. And thus, enfolded by Thy love, may we live in fellowship with Thee, O God, for ever. Amen.

A Prayer of Faith

In Thee, O Father, do we trust. As Thou hast been the Great Shepherd of men through all the ages, and hast led them in the way of life, so wilt Thou lead us also.

Give patience and strength to all Thy children. May they bravely work with Thee to spread Thy Kingdom of righteousness through all the earth. Give them unconquerable hope, that the light that lighteth every man may shine more and more unto the perfect Dawn.

And so with eagerness and joy shall we go forward day by day, to welcome all that time may bring of pleasures and of trials; never doubting, never halting, for underneath are the everlasting arms. Amen.

A Prayer of Loyalty

O Thou mighty Friend of man, Thou art the Giver of all Good. As the father cares for his child, so dost Thou keep eternal vigil over all Thy children.

Yet are we often unworthy of Thy kindness. We have often failed to do our best. We have thoughtlessly given pain to others. For the wrongs that we have done, forgive us, O our Father.

Help us to be more faithful to Thy trust in us. Make us steadfast in every task Thou givest us to do. May we help others to be happy. And thus, as Thy loyal sons and daughters, we will work with Thee for ever, in Thy Kingdom. Amen.

A General Thanksgiving

Almighty God, Father of all Mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and lovingkindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.

And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

A prayer used by the church since 1661.

For All Conditions of Men

O God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech Thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that Thou wouldest be pleased to make Thy ways known unto them, Thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for Thy holy church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life.

Finally, we commend to Thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions.

And this we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

A Petition

Our Heavenly Father, give us power to overcome all our faults. Give us the spirit of goodwill toward all our fellow beings. Give us firmer faith in Thee and all Thy promises. Help us to see and to follow those lines of action that shall bring lasting peace and happiness and prosperity; and guide us always in the way of eternal life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

For Forgiveness and Strength

Our Heavenly Father, we make many mistakes. We have left undone the things we ought to have done, and we have done the things we ought not to have done. Sometimes we are angry; sometimes selfish. Sometimes we know we are doing wrong; other times we forget. Forgive us, our Father, all our sins, for we are sorry for all the wrong we do.

Help us to be better and more willing every day. Help us to control our tempers. Help us to do the thing we know to be right. May we cherish no selfish or unworthy desire, nor think any unkind thought. We know that we shall need to keep on trying, and we will keep on trying, for Thou art in us, helping us all the time.

In our failures and disappointments, in our trials and temptations, wherever we are, whatever we may have to do or to endure, be Thou, O God, our strength and our defence. In Jesus' name. Amen.

A Class Prayer

Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for Thy watchful care over Thy children. Thou hast given us our homes and our parents, our schools and our teachers, our friends and our plays, and all the wonderful world in which we live. Help us to use all Thy gifts in the right way.

Forgive us that we so often forget Thee. We are sorry for our thoughtlessness and our unkindness.

Give us strong minds that we may think good thoughts; strong wills that we may resist temptation, and hearts ready to help others. May our class ever do its best, and may every member of our school live to please Thee. In Jesus' name, Amen.

A Class Prayer

O God, our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for the homes we love, for the friends Thou hast sent us, and for all Thy gifts to us. May we carry Thy blessings to others, as Thou hast freely given them to us.

Keep in safety those who are not with us to-day and all those whom we love; and grant us and all Thy children the will and strength to follow Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

Unison Benedictions

1

The Lord bless us and keep us;
The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace. Amen.

2

Now unto Him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

For Benedictions with musical settings, see page 158 *ff*.

On this page may be inserted a Prayer selected or prepared for this school. It may be printed on separate paper and pasted on the page. The rule at the edge may be used as a guide in pasting.

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The Beatitudes
Commandments
Psalms

The Beatitudes

Matthew 5 : 3–12

Blessed are the poor in spirit,
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn,
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek,
For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness,
For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful,
For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers,
For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake,
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake;
Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven;
For so persecuted they the prophets who were before you.

1 Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

2 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

3 Honor thy father and thy mother.

4 Thou shalt not hate thy brother in thy heart.

5 Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

6 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

7 Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's.

8 Thou shalt not steal, nor deal falsely, nor lie one to another.

9 Thou shalt not kill.

10 Thou shalt cherish no impure desire.

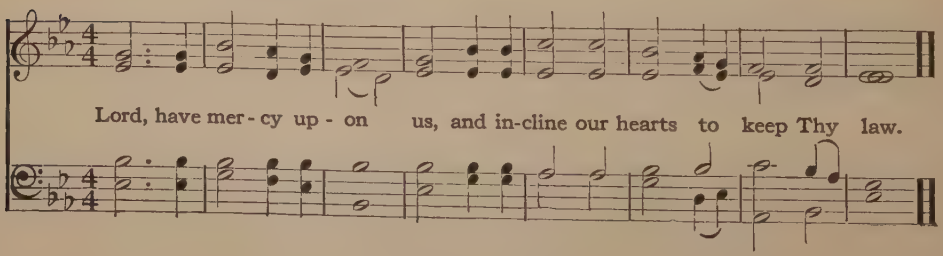
11 Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old.

12 Resist not him that is evil:
But whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.
And if any man would take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.
And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him two.

13 Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee, turn not thou away.

14 Love your enemies:
Bless them that curse you;
Do good to them that hate you;
And pray for them that despitefully use you, and persecute you.

15 Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Heavenly Father is perfect.



The Lord Reigneth

PART I

The Ninety-fifth and Ninety-sixth Psalms

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving,
And make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In His hand are the deep places of the earth:
The strength of the hills is His also.
The sea is His and He made it;
And His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down:
Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For He is our God,
And we are the people of His pasture,
And the sheep of His hand.

O sing unto the Lord a new song;
Show forth His salvation from day to day.
Declare His glory among the nations,
His wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great and greatly to be praised;
Honor and majesty are before Him:
Strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people,
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name.

Say among the nations, The Lord reigneth:
The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved:
He shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice and let the earth be glad;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein:
Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice—

Before the Lord: for He cometh,
For He cometh to judge the earth:
He shall judge the world with righteousness,
And the people with His truth.

The Lord Reigneth

PART II

The Ninety-eighth Psalm

O sing unto the Lord a new song,
For He hath done marvellous things:
His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.

The Lord hath made known His salvation:
His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the nations;
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth;
Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.

Make a joyful noise before the Lord.
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
Let the floods clap their hands;
Let the hills be joyful together—

Before the Lord,
For He cometh to judge the earth:
With righteousness shall He judge the world,
And the people with equity.

The Lord Reigneth

PART III

The One Hundredth Psalm

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands;

Serve the Lord with gladness;
Come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord He is God;
It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are His people and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,
And into His courts with praise;
Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

For the Lord is good;
His mercy is everlasting;
And His truth endureth to all generations.

The Lord Will Provide

The Sixty-fifth Psalm

O Thou that hearest prayer,
Unto Thee shall all men come.
In righteousness wilt Thou answer us, O God of our salvation;
Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of them that are afar off upon the seas.

Who by His strength setteth fast the mountains,
Being girded with power;
Who stilleth the noise of the seas,
And the tumult of the people.

Thou visitest the earth and waterest it,
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water;
Thou preparest them corn, when Thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly,
Thou settlest the furrows thereof;
Thou makest it soft with showers,
Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness,
And the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with corn;
They shout for joy, they also sing.

Praise Ye the Lord

PART I

The One Hundred and Forty-sixth Psalm

Praise ye the Lord.
Praise the Lord, O my soul.
While I live will I praise the Lord;
I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord;
Who made heaven and earth,
The sea, and all that therein is;

Who keepeth truth for ever;
Who executeth judgment for the oppressed;
Who giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord looseth the prisoners;
The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind;
The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down;
The Lord loveth the righteous;
The Lord preserveth the strangers.

He relieveth the fatherless and the widow;
But the way of the wicked He turneth upside down.

The Lord shall reign for ever;
Even thy God unto all generations.
Praise ye the Lord.

PART II

The One Hundred and Forty-eighth and the One Hundred and Fiftieth Psalms

Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord from the heavens;
Praise Him in the heights.
Praise ye Him, all His angels;
Praise Him, all His hosts.
Praise ye Him, sun and moon,
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens,
And ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For He commanded, and they were created.
He also hath established them for ever and ever;
He hath made a decree that shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth,
Ye dragons, and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and vapor,
Stormy wind, fulfilling His word.
Mountains and all hills;
Fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts, and all cattle;
Creeping things, and flying fowl;
Kings of the earth, and all peoples;
Princes, and all judges of the earth;
Both young men, and maidens,
Old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For His name alone is exalted;
His glory is above the earth and the heaven.

Praise ye the Lord.

Praise God in His sanctuary;

Praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him for His mighty acts;

Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Praise of the Lord

The One Hundred and Forty-fifth Psalm

I will extol Thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless Thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless Thee,
And I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,
And His greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise Thy works to another,
And shall declare Thy mighty acts.
I will speak of the glorious honor of Thy majesty,
And of Thy wondrous works.
And men shall speak of the might of Thy terrible acts;
And I will declare Thy greatness.
They shall utter the memory of Thy great goodness,
And shall sing of Thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The Lord is good to all;
And His tender mercies are over all His works.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord,
And Thy saints shall bless Thee;
They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom,
And talk of Thy power:

To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts,
And the glorious majesty of His kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee,
And Thou givest them their meat in due season.
Thou openest Thine hand,
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all His ways,
And gracious in all His works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him,
To all that call upon Him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;
And let all men bless His holy name for ever and ever.

His Mercy Endureth For Ever

The One Hundred and Third Psalm

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not all His benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
He will not always chide,
Neither will He keep His anger for ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins;
Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.
For He knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass:
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him,
And His righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep His covenant,
And to those that remember His commandments to do them.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

A Psalm of Trust

The Twenty-third Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters,
He restoreth my soul.
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil,
For Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil·
My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

The Lord Is Thy Keeper

The One Hundred and Twenty-first Psalm

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help?

My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved,
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold He that keepeth Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper;
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil,
He shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in,
From this time forth and even for evermore.

The Great Companion

The One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Psalm

O Lord, Thou hast searched me and known me.
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising;
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou compassest my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue,
But lo, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from Thy spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there;
If I make my bed in sheol, behold, Thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there shall Thy hand lead me,
And Thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me—
Even the night shall be light about me.
Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee;
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart,
Try me, and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

God Is a Refuge for Us

Selections

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul;
O my God, in Thee have I trusted.

Show me Thy ways, O Lord; teach me Thy paths;
Lead me in Thy truth and teach me.

Preserve me, O God, for in Thee do I put my trust.
Thou wilt show me the path of life:
In Thy presence is fulness of joy;
In Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart;
I will show forth all Thy marvellous works.
I will be glad and rejoice in Thee;
I will sing praise to Thy name, O Most High.

I love Thee, O Lord, my strength;
The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;
My God, my strong rock; in Him will I trust;
My shield, and the horn of my salvation, my high tower.

My soul waiteth only upon God;
From Him cometh my salvation.
He only is my rock and my salvation;
He is my high tower: I shall not be greatly moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory.
The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
Trust in Him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before Him:

God is a refuge for us.

O taste and see that the Lord is good.

Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

God Is Our Refuge and Strength

The Forty-sixth Psalm

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

The Lord of Hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:
God shall help her when the morning appeareth.
The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved;
He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of Hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations He hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariot in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God;
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of Hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

In the Image of God

The Eighth Psalm

O Lord, our Lord,
How excellent is Thy name in all the earth!
Who hast set Thy glory upon the heavens!
Out of the mouth of children hast Thou established strength
Because of Thine adversaries,
That Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;
What is man, that Thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that Thou visitest him?
For Thou hast made him little lower than God,
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:
All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord,
How excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

The House of the Lord

The Twenty-seventh Psalm

The Lord is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?

Though an host should encamp against me,
My heart shall not fear

Though war should rise against me,
Even then will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord,
That will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord
All the days of my life;
To behold the beauty of the Lord,
And to inquire in His temple.

For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in
His pavilion:
In the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me;
He shall lift me up upon a rock.
And I will offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Wait on the Lord, be of good courage,
And He shall strengthen thine heart.
Wait, I say, on the Lord.

Who Shall Ascend into the Hill of the Lord?

The Twenty-fourth Psalm

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For He hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
Or who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
Nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive the blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

A Psalm of Penitence

The Fifty-first Psalm

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness;
According to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I acknowledge my transgressions,
And my sin is ever before me.
Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward parts,
And in the hidden part Thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
Purge me, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Hide Thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence,
And take not Thy holy spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation,
And uphold me with Thy free spirit.

O Lord, open Thou my lips,
And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

On this page may be inserted another Psalm or selection for unison or responsive use. It may be printed on separate paper and pasted on the page. The rule at the edge may be used as a guide in pasting.

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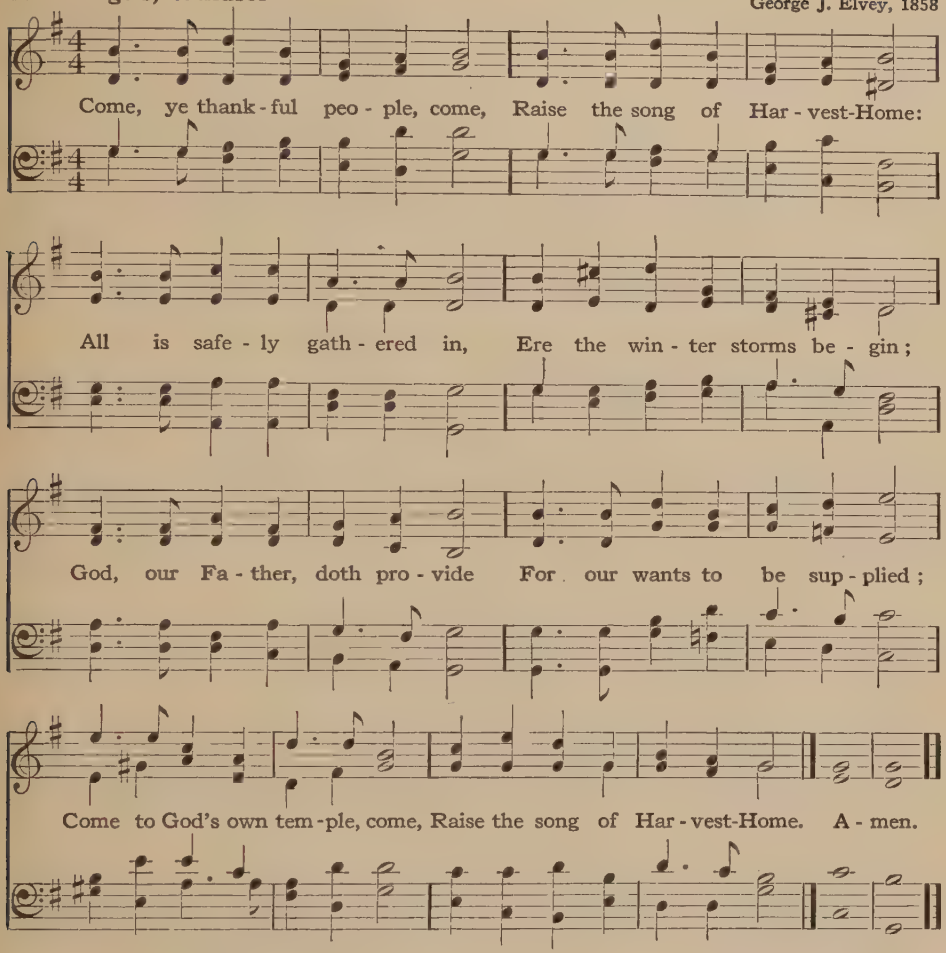
Hymns of Gratitude and Praise

Come, ye Thankful People, Come

St. George's, Windsor

George J. Elvey, 1858

1 Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home:
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Father, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home.

2 All the blessings of the field,
All the stores the gardens yield;
All the fruits in full supply,
Ripened 'neath the summer sky;
All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores:

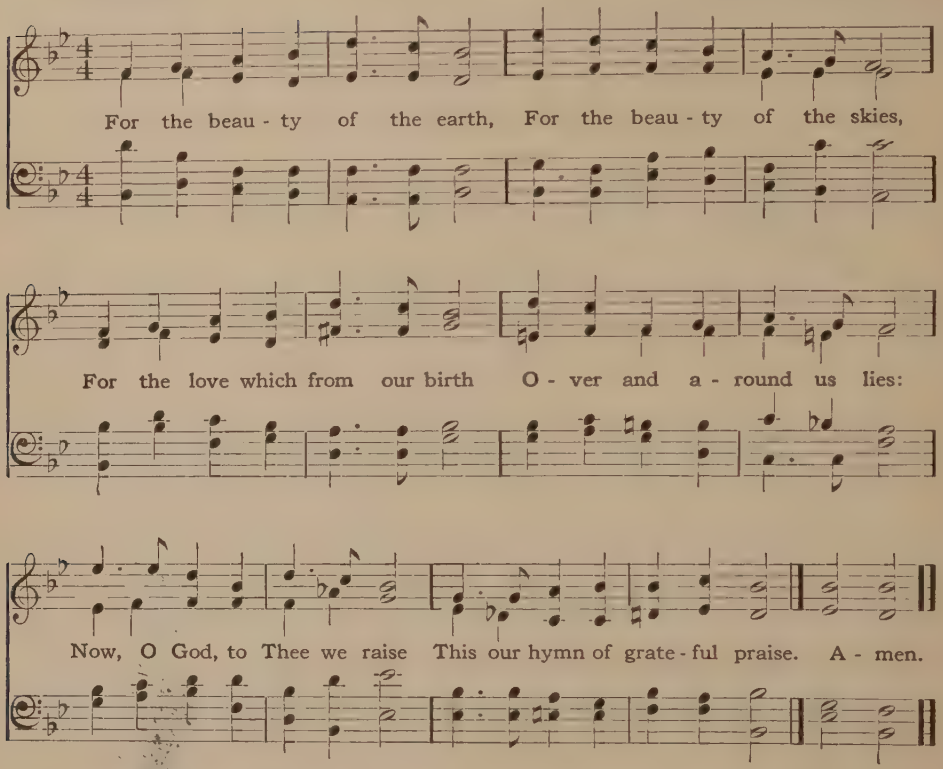
3 These to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
Come, then, thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home.

Verse 1, Henry Alford, 1844 (line 5 altered), Verse 2, lines 5–8, and Verse 3, lines 1–4, Anna L. Barbauld, 1772

For the Beauty of the Earth

St. Athanasius

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872



1 For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Now, O God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Now, O God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above;
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Now, O God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

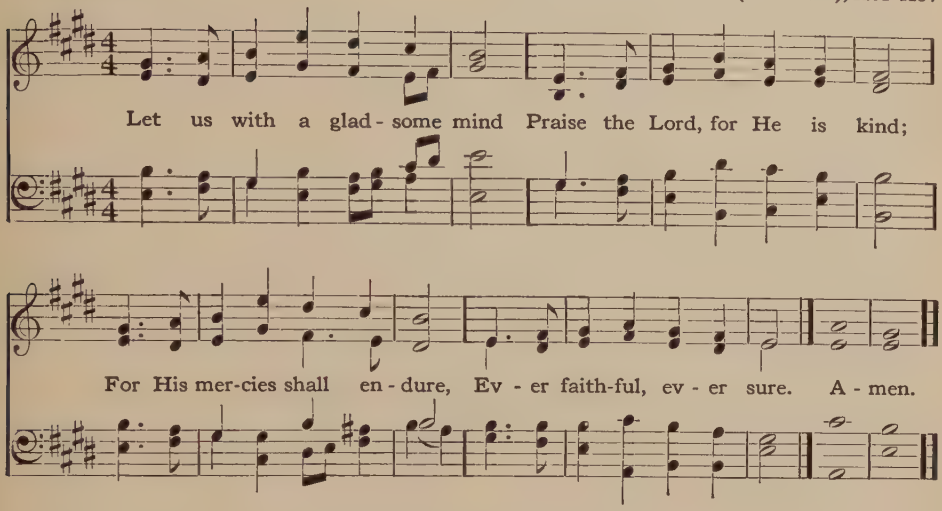
4 For Thy church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,
Now, O God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864
5th and 6th lines altered

Let Us With a Gladsome Mind

Innocents

Thibaut IV (of Navarre), 1201–1254



1 Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He the golden-tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run;
Th' hornèd moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright.

4 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

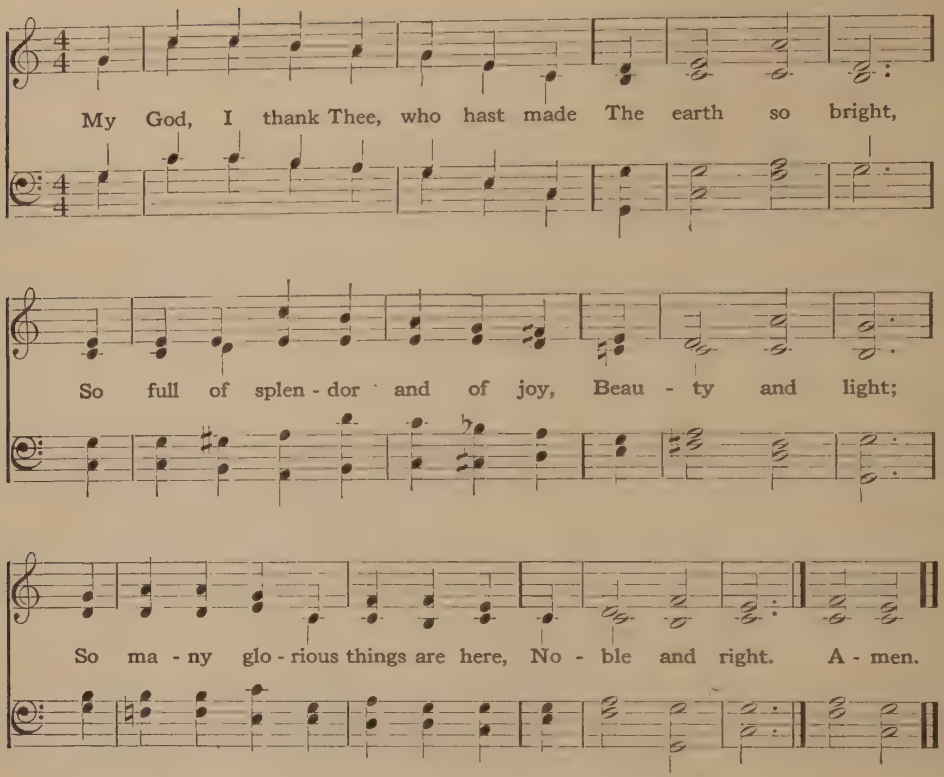
5 Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

John Milton, 1624 (arranged)

My God, I Thank Thee

Wentworth

Frederick C. Maker, 1876



1 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright,
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

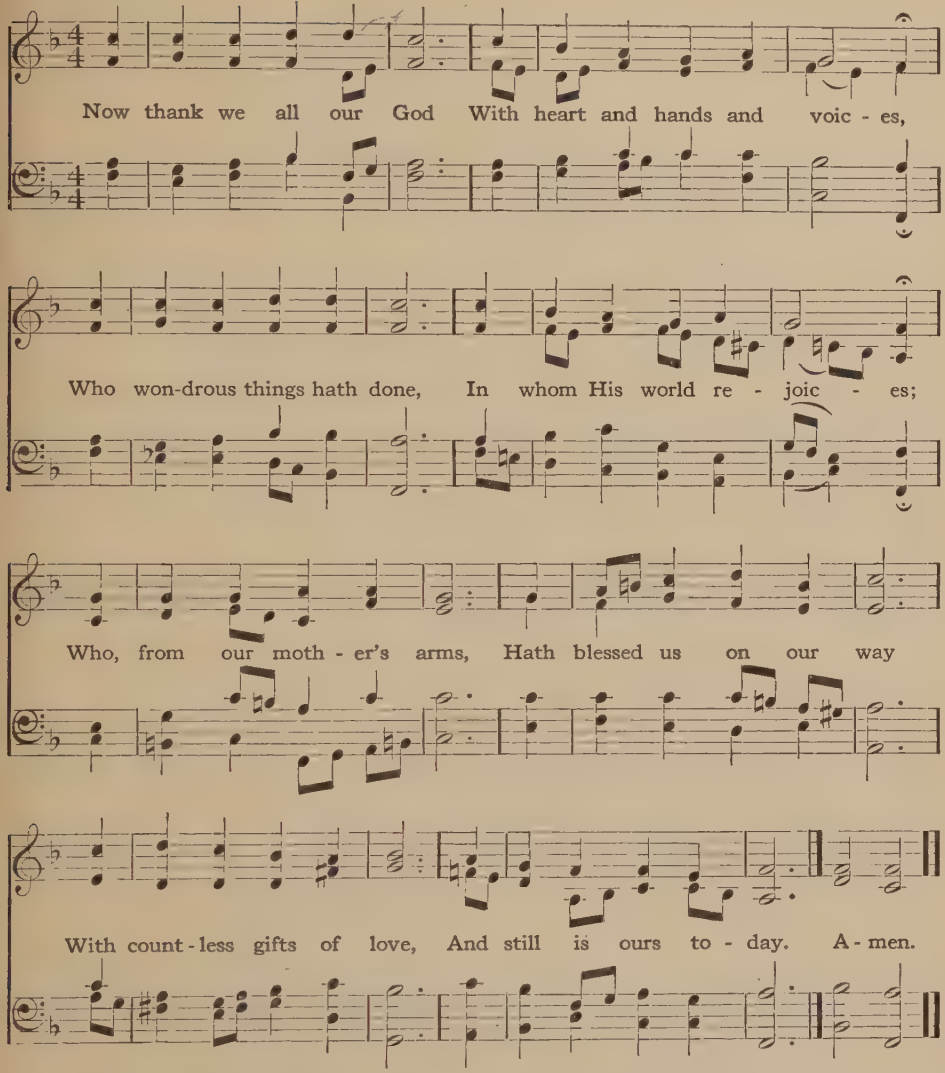
2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound,
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858
Verse 1, line 1, altered

Nun Danket

J. Crüger's *Praxis Pietatis Melica,* 1649



1 Now thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

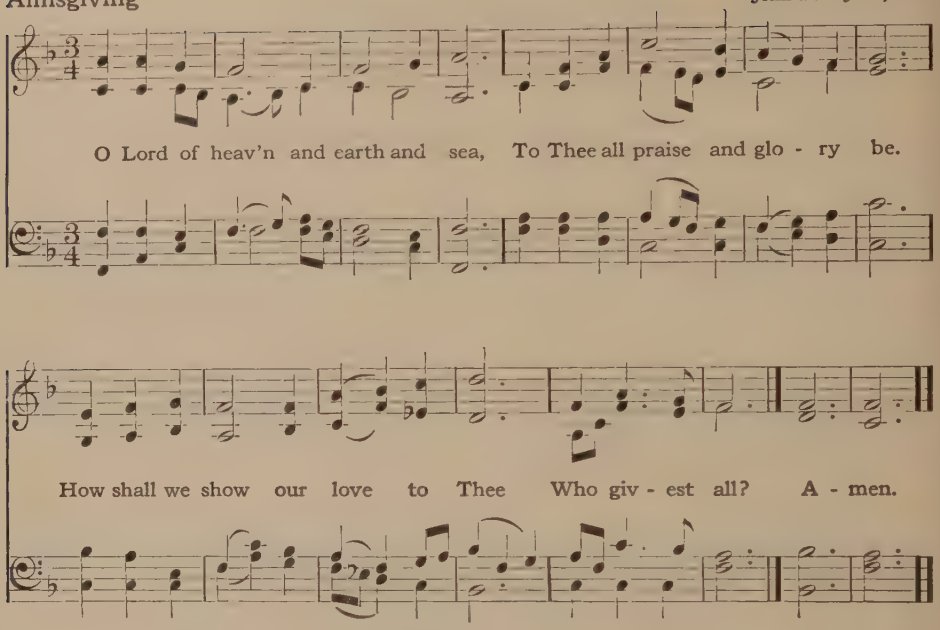
2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

Martin Rinkart (1586–1649). Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

O Lord of Heaven

Almsgiving

John B. Dykes, 1865



1 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be.
How shall we show our love to Thee
Who givest all?

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there
Who givest all.

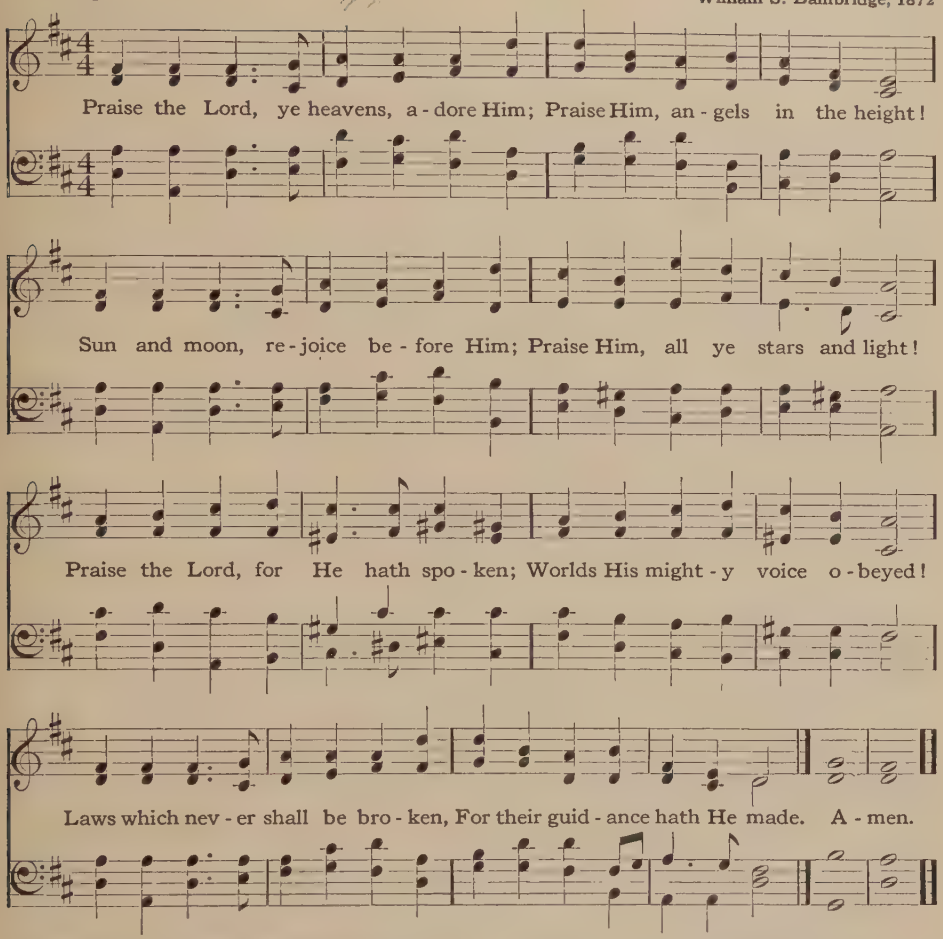
3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise
Who givest all.

4 O Thou from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
O may we ever with Thee live
Who givest all.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1863
Verse 4, line 1, altered

Praise the Lord

St. Asaph

William S. Bambridge, 1872

1 Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height!
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light!
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed!
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance hath He made.

2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail:
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

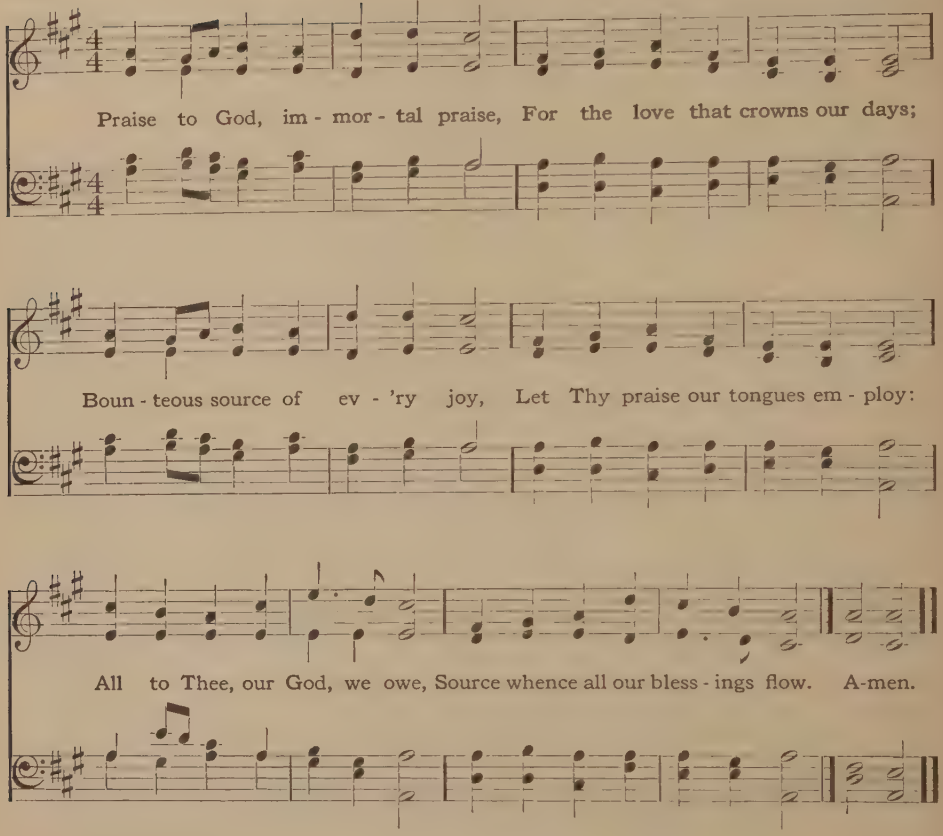
3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
As the hosts of heaven praise Thee,
May our songs with theirs be one.
We would honor, love, and serve Thee,
Till on earth Thy will be done.

Verses 1, 2, anonymous; verse 3, Edward Osler, 1836, altered

Praise to God

Dix

Arranged from Conrad Kocher, 1838



1 Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of ev'ry joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ:
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

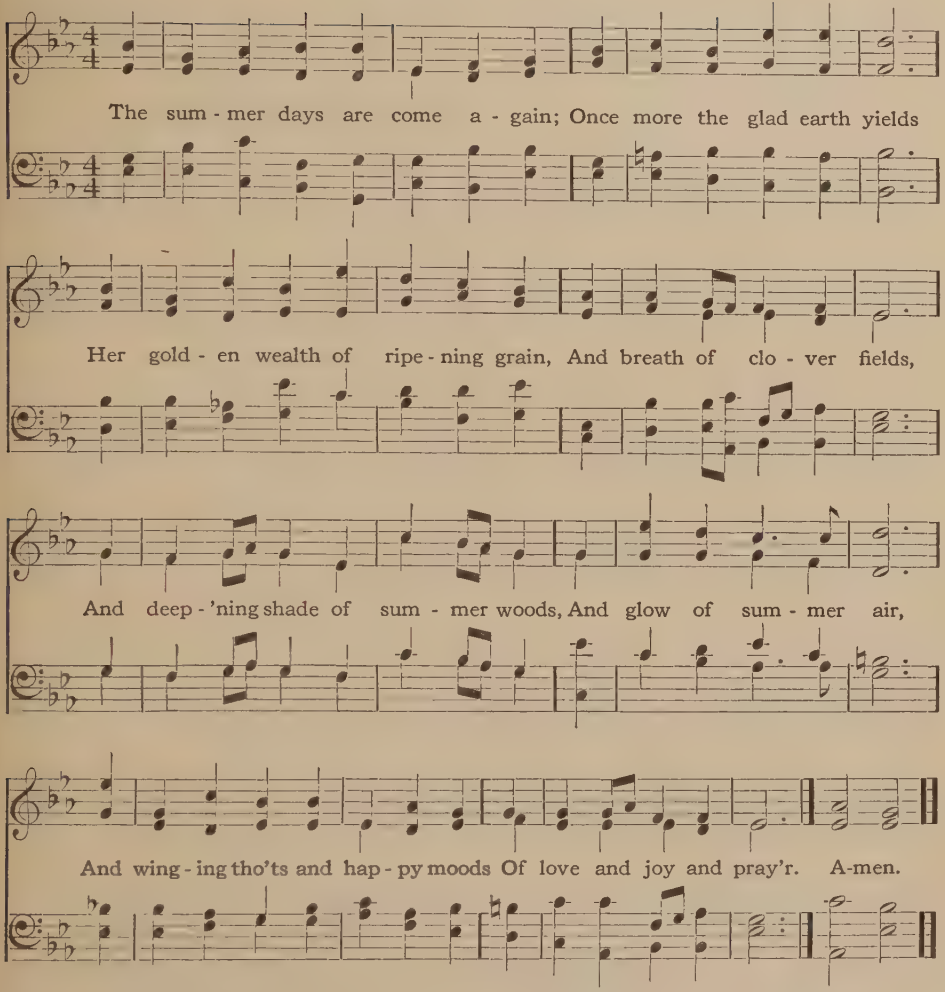
4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772

The Summer Days

Hereford

Henry J. Gauntlett



1 The summer days are come again;
Once more the glad earth yields
Her golden wealth of ripening grain,
And breath of clover fields,
And deep'ning shade of summer woods,
And glow of summer air,
And winging thoughts and happy moods
Of love and joy and prayer.

2 The summer days are come again;
The birds are on the wing;
God's praises, in their loving strain,
Unconsciously they sing.
We know who giveth all the good
That doth our cup o'erbrim;
For summer joy in field and wood
We lift our song to Him.

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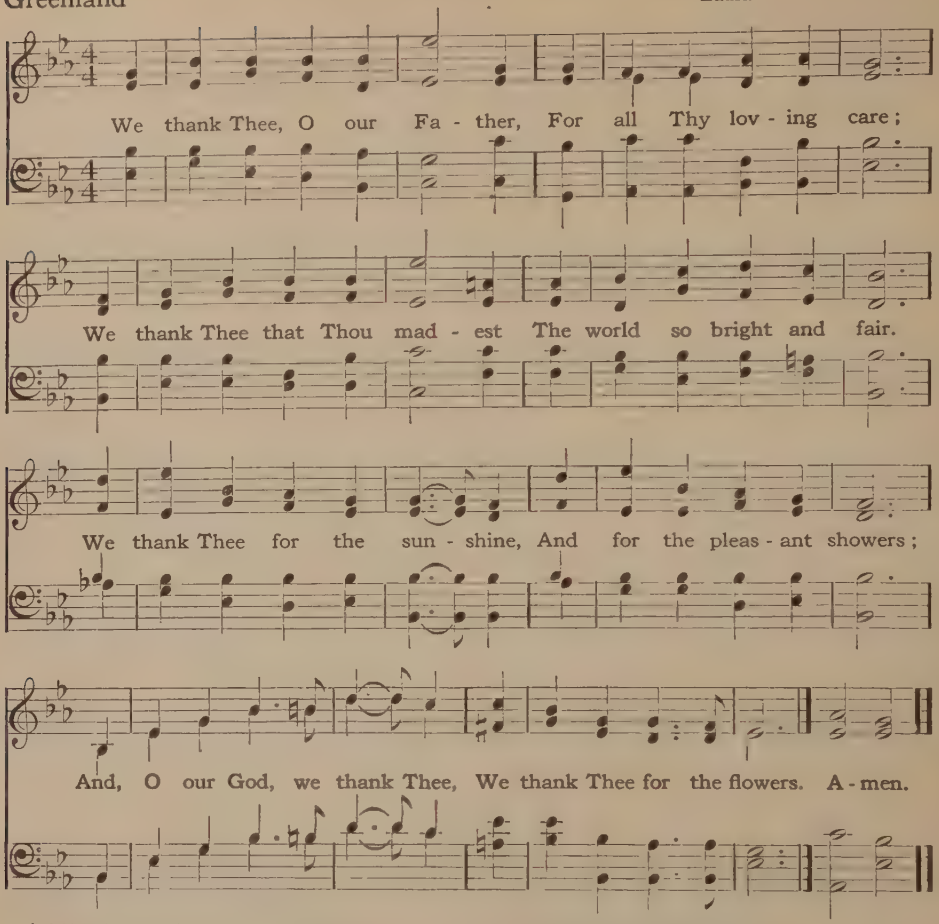
Samuel Longfellow

We Thank Thee, O Our Father

Greenland

Lausanne Psalter. Altered

1 We thank Thee, O our Father,
For all Thy loving care;
We thank Thee that Thou madest
The world so bright and fair.
We thank Thee for the sunshine,
And for the pleasant showers;
And, O our God, we thank Thee,
We thank Thee for the flowers.

2 Out in the sunny meadows,
And in the woodlands cool,
Upon the breezy hillside,
And by each reedy pool,
And in the quiet pasture,
And by the broad highway;
All pure, and fresh, and stainless,
They spring up every day.

3 And in the dusty city,
Where busy crowds pass by,
And where the tall dark houses
Stand up and hide the sky,
And where through lanes and alleys
No pleasant breezes blow,
E'en there, O God our Father,
Thou mak'st the flowers grow.

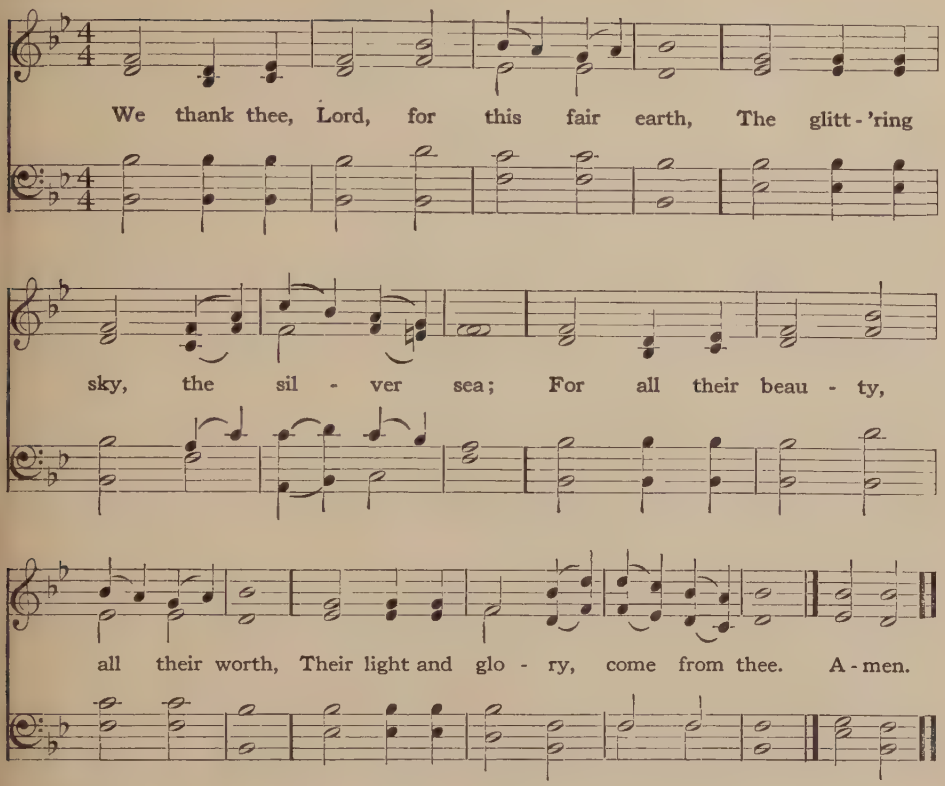
4 And whether in the city
Or in the fields they dwell;
Always the same sweet message
The fair sweet flowers tell.
For they are all so wonderful,
They show Thy power abroad;
And they are all so beautiful,
They tell Thy love, O God.

Anonymous

We Thank Thee, Lord

Ernan

Lowell Mason, 1850



1 We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth,
The glitt'ring sky, the silver sea;
For all their beauty, all their worth,
Their light and glory, come from Thee.

2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings 'round,
As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

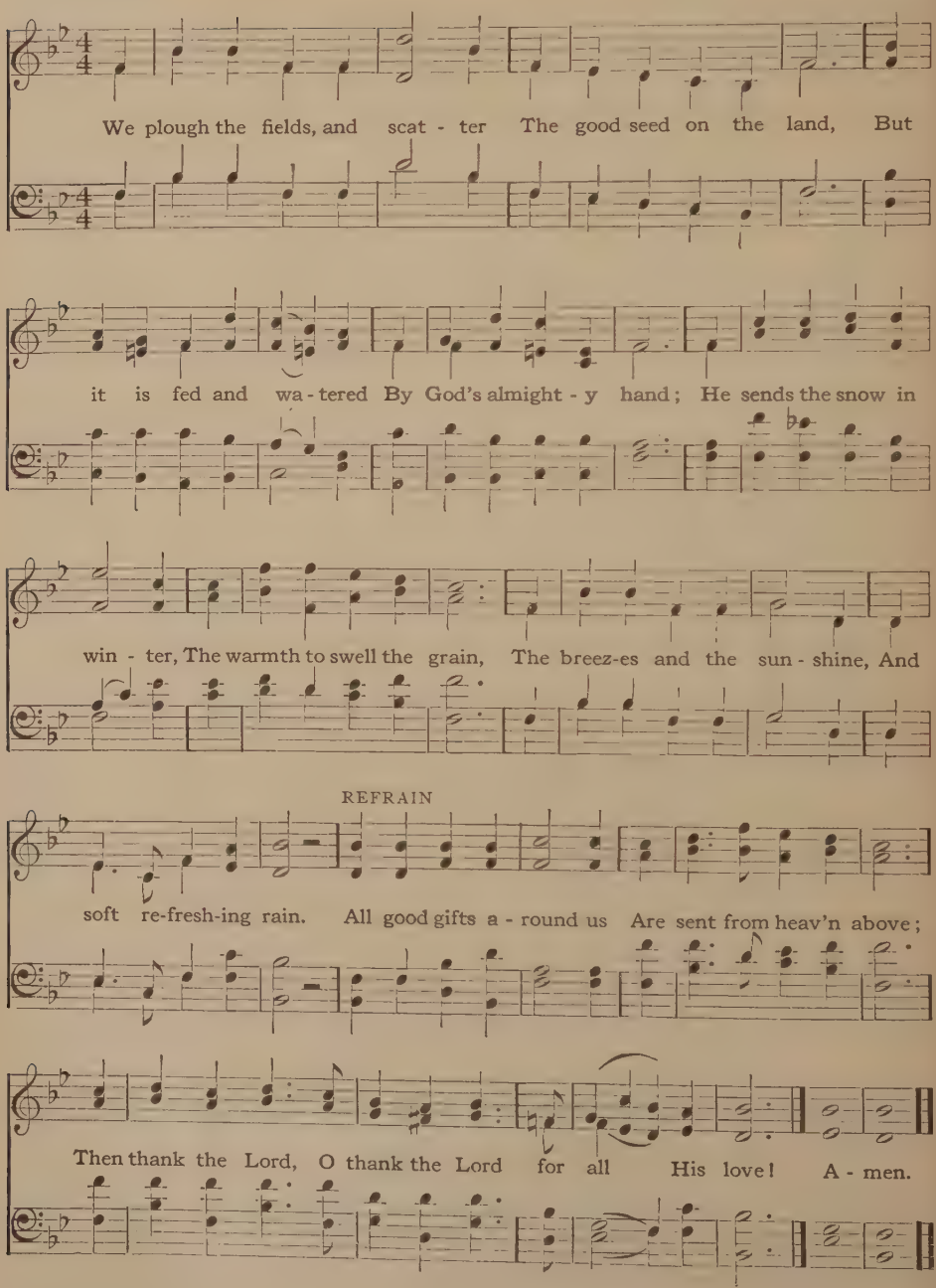
4 So while we gaze with thoughtful eye
On all the gifts Thy love has given,
Help us in Thee to live and die,
By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.

George E. L. Cotton, 1856

We Plough the Fields

Wir Pflügen

Arranged from Johann A. P. Schulz, 1747–1800



We Plough the Fields

1 We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

REFRAIN

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord
For all His love!

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

REFRAIN

3 We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

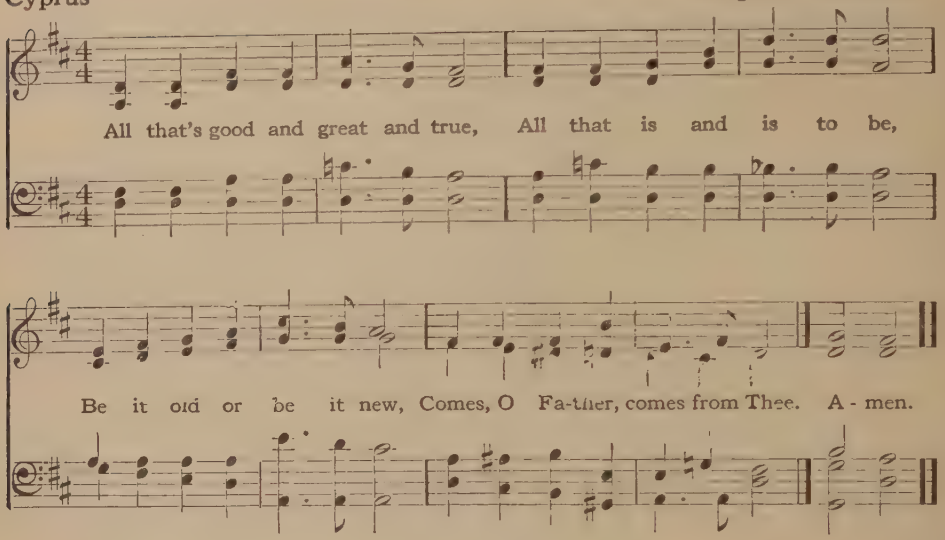
REFRAIN

Matthias Claudius, 1782
Translated by Jane M. Campbell, 1861

All That's Good and Great and True

Cyprus

Arranged from Mendelssohn



1 All that's good and great and true,
All that is and is to be,
Be it old or be it new,
Comes, O Father, comes from Thee.

2 Mercies dawn with every day,
Newer, brighter, than before,
And the sun's declining ray
Layeth others up in store.

3 Not a bird that doth not sing
Sweetest praises to Thy name,
Not an insect on the wing
But Thy wonders doth proclaim.

4 Far and near, o'er land and sea,
Mountain top and wooded dell,
All in singing, sing of Thee,
Songs of love ineffable.

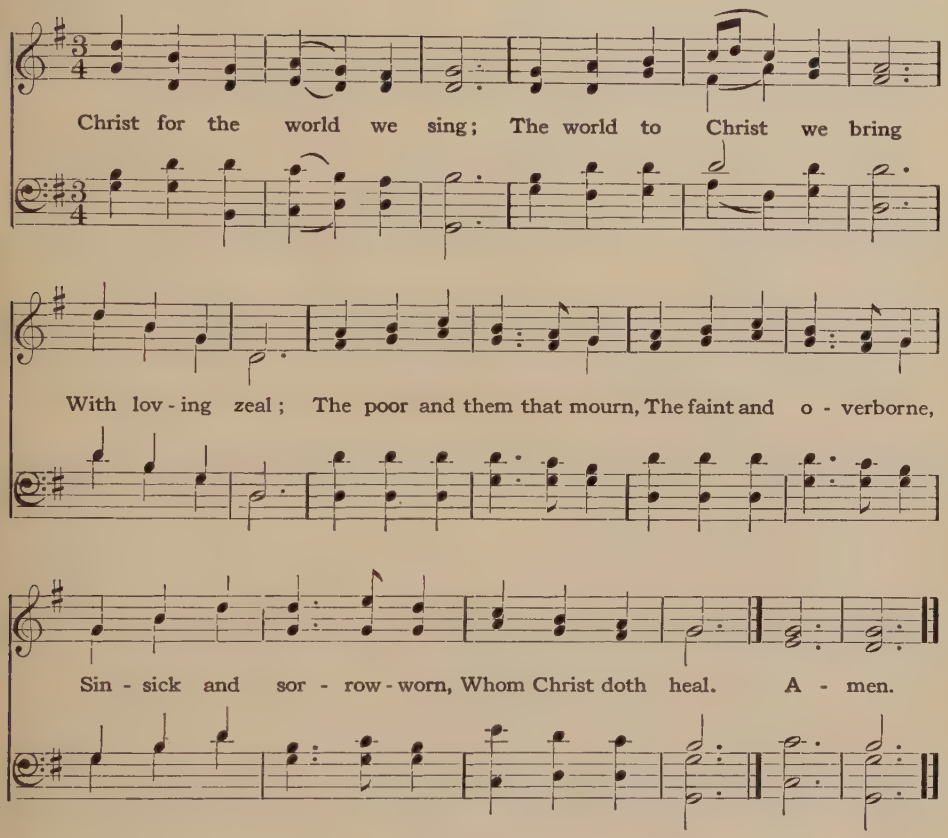
Godfrey Thring

Hymns of Goodwill
Including Christmas Hymns

Christ for the World We Sing

Italian Hymn

Felice de Giardini, 1769



1 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With loving zeal;
The poor and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

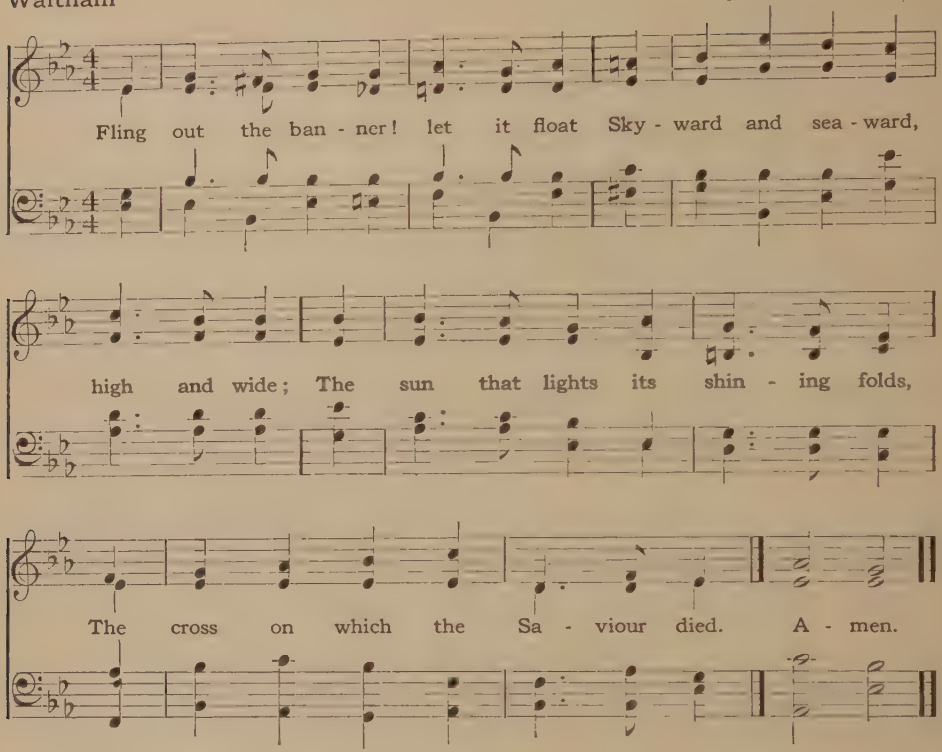
3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

Samuel Wolcott, 1869

Fling Out the Banner

Waltham

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



1 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds,
The cross on which the Saviour died.

2 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

3 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

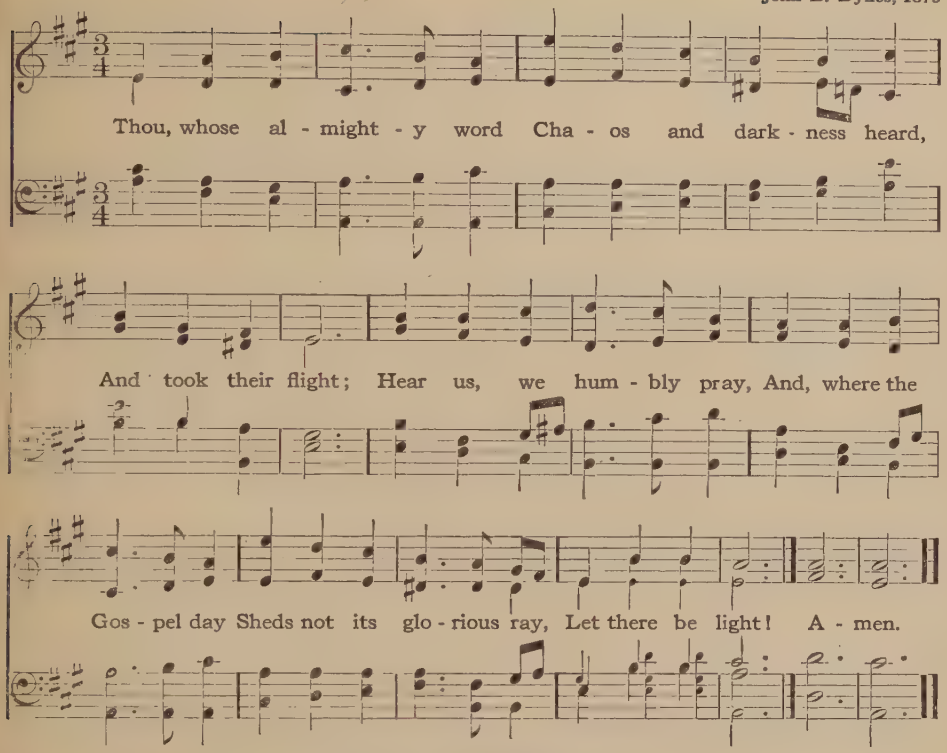
4 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

George W. Doane, 1848

Thou, Whose Almighty Word

Fiat Lux

John B. Dykes, 1875



1 Thou, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the Gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh, now, to all mankind,
Let there be light!

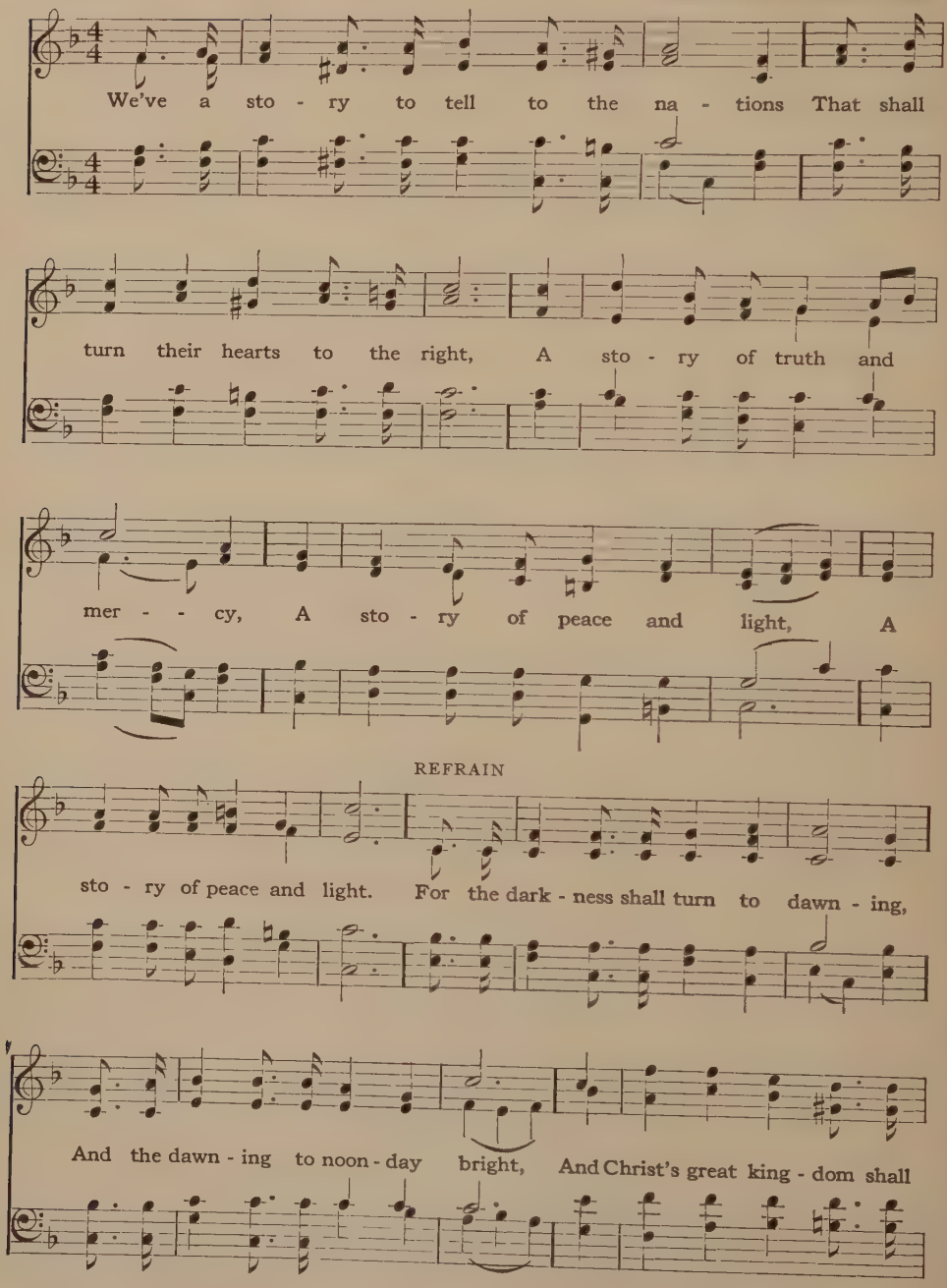
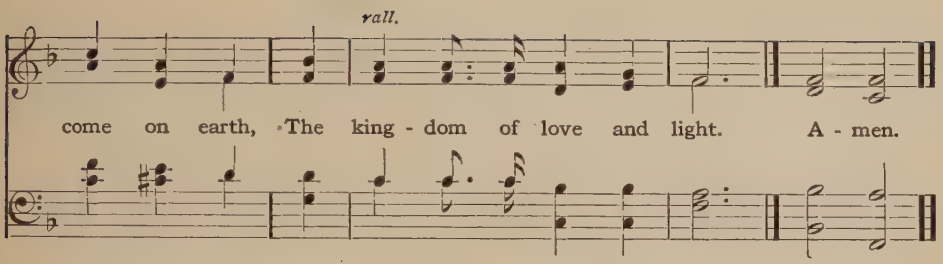
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face
Spreading the beams of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place,
Let there be light!

John Marriott, 1813

We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

Message

Adapted from H. Ernest Nichol



1 We've a story to tell to the nations,
That shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and mercy,
A story of peace and light,
A story of peace and light.

REFRAIN

For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

2 We've a song to be sung to the nations,
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord;
A song that shall conquer evil,
And shatter the spear and sword,
And shatter the spear and sword.

REFRAIN

For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

3 We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above
Hath sent us His son to save us,
And show us that God is love,
And show us that God is love.

REFRAIN

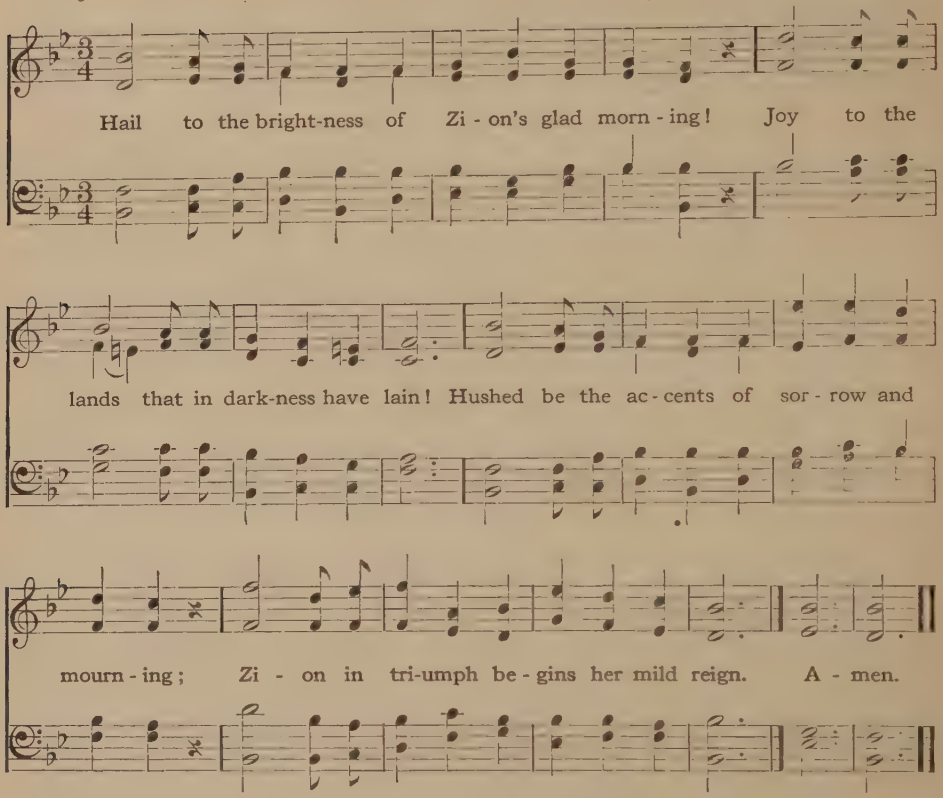
For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

Colin Sterne, 1896

Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning

Wesley

Lowell Mason, 1830



1 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning;
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

2 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

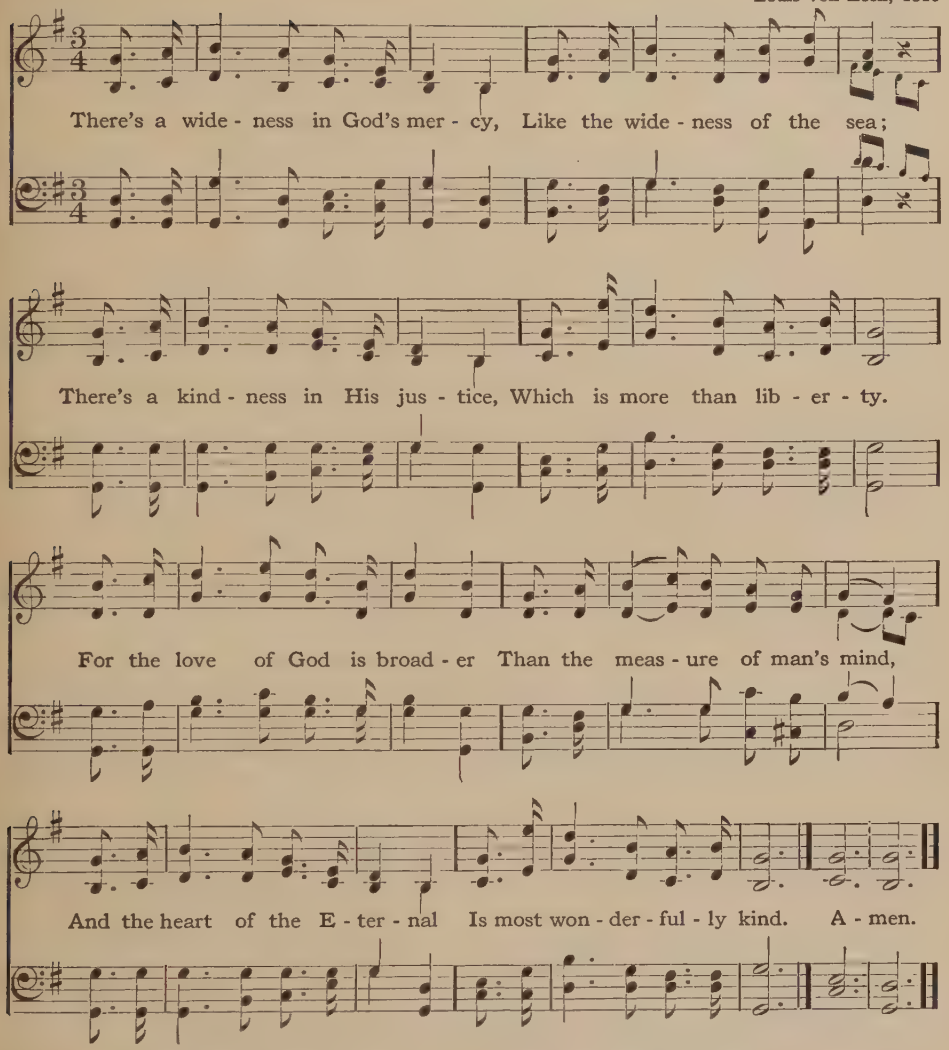
3 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1831

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

Autumn

Spanish Melody, arranged by
Louis von Esch, 1810



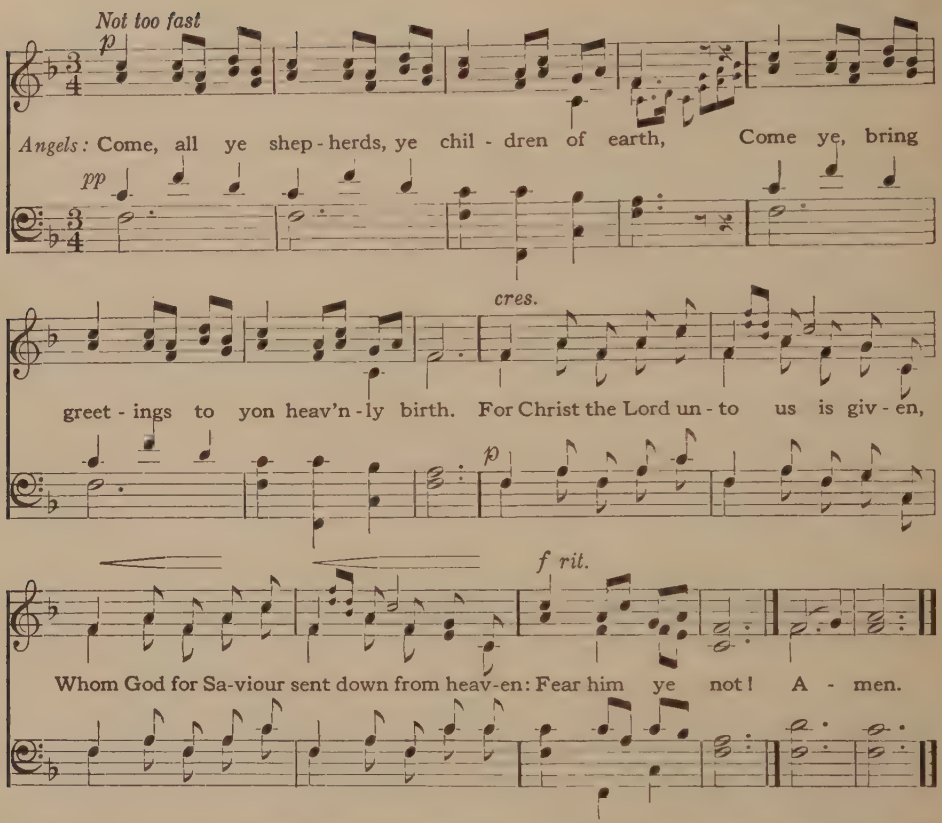
1 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

2 But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854, arranged

Come, All Ye Shepherds

Old Bohemian Folksong



Angels: 1 Come, all ye shepherds, ye children of earth,
Come ye, bring greetings to yon heavenly birth.
For Christ the Lord unto us is given,
Whom God for Saviour sent down from heaven:
Fear him ye not!

Shepherds: 2 Hasten then, hasten to Bethlehem's stall,
There to discover the heavenly call.
With holy feeling, there humbly kneeling,
We will adore him, bow down before him,
Worship the King.

Angels and Shepherds: 3 Angels and shepherds together we go,
Seeking this Saviour from all earthly woe;
While angels winging, his praises singing,
Heav'n's echoes ringing, peace on earth bringing,
Goodwill to men.

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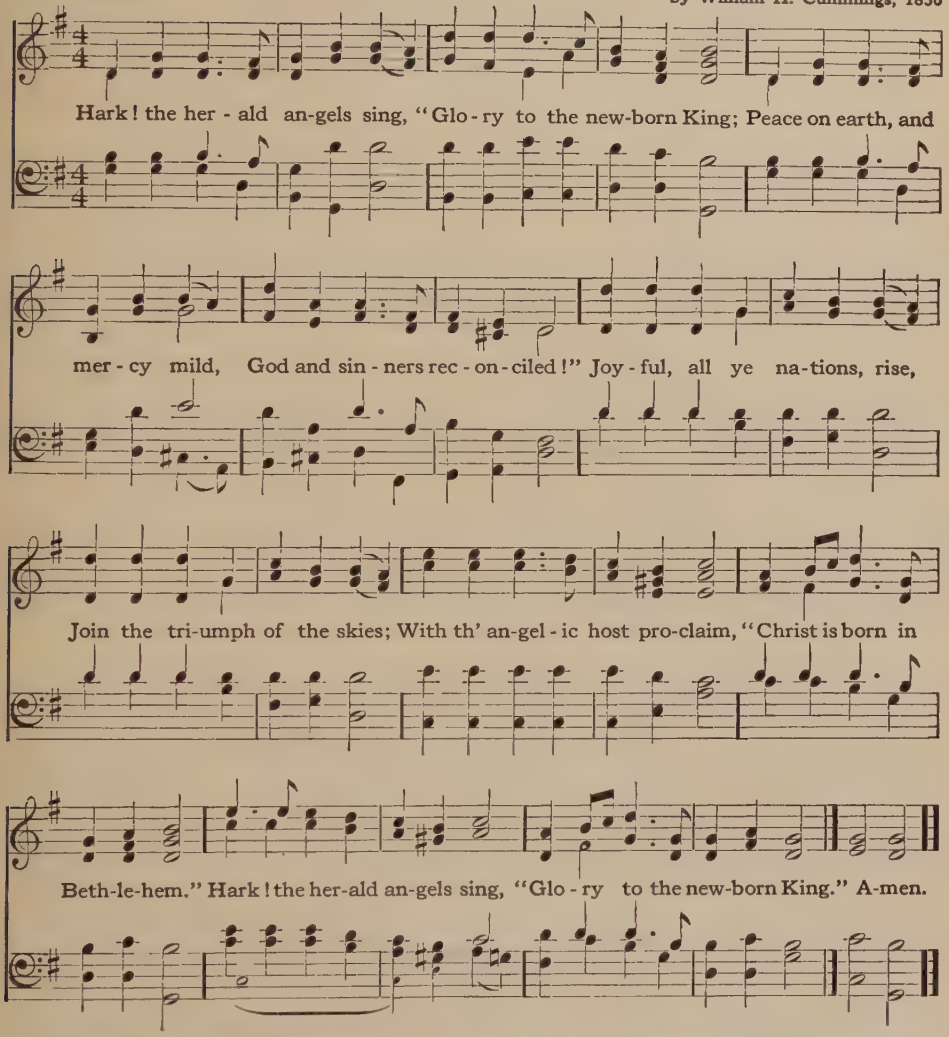
From "The Story of Bethlehem," a Christmas play, by Mari R. Hofer

Mendelssohn

Arranged from Mendelssohn, 1840,
by William H. Cummings, 1850



1 Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

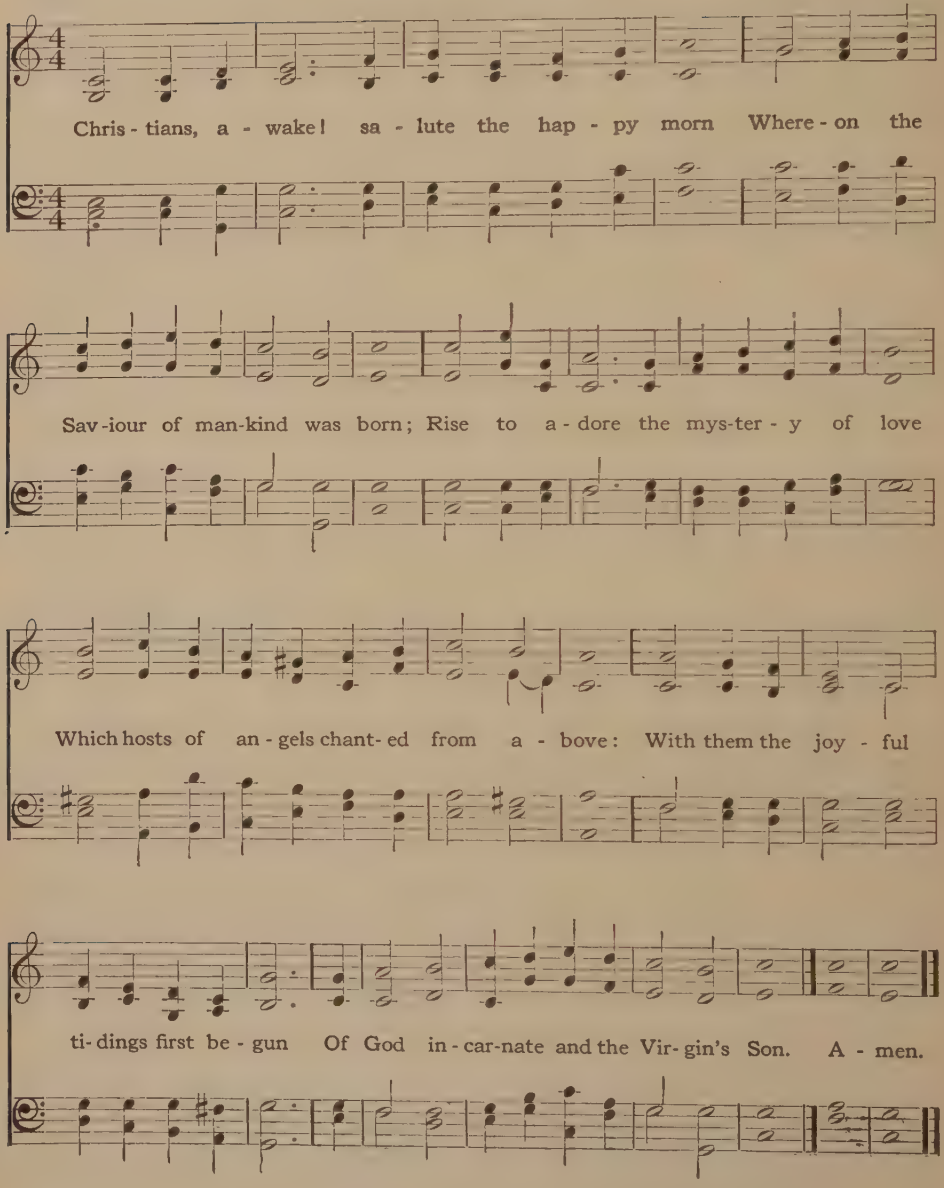
2 Hail the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us thy humble home;
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Charles Wesley, 1739, altered

Christians, Awake!

Yorkshire

John Wainwright, 1760



Christians, Awake!

1 Christians, awake! salute the happy morn
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love
Which hosts of angels chanted from above:
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you, and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

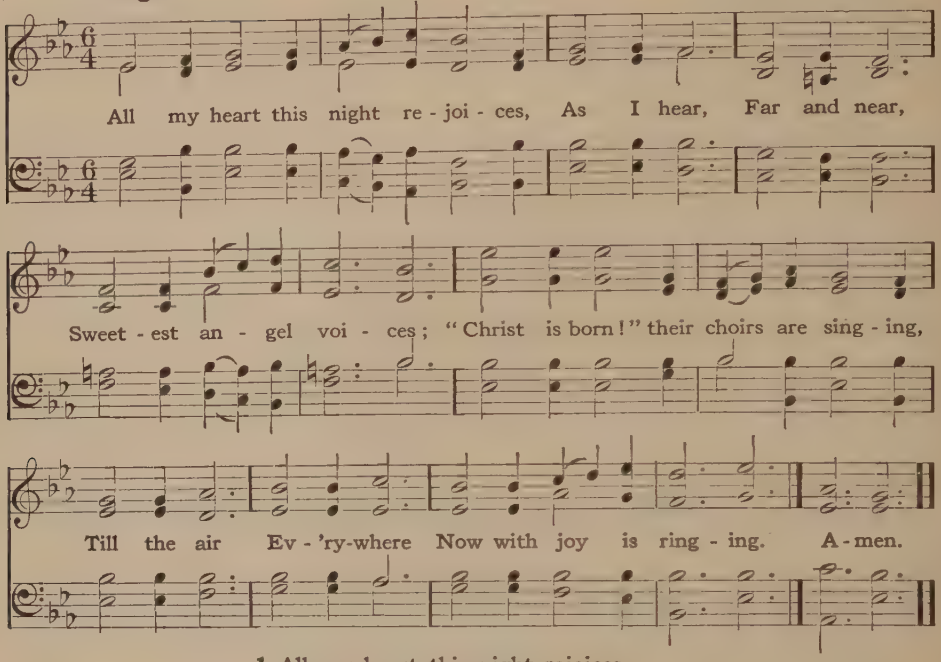
3 He spake: and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and mutual goodwill.

Eighteenth Century

All My Heart This Night Rejoices

All This Night

Frederick C. Maker, 1881



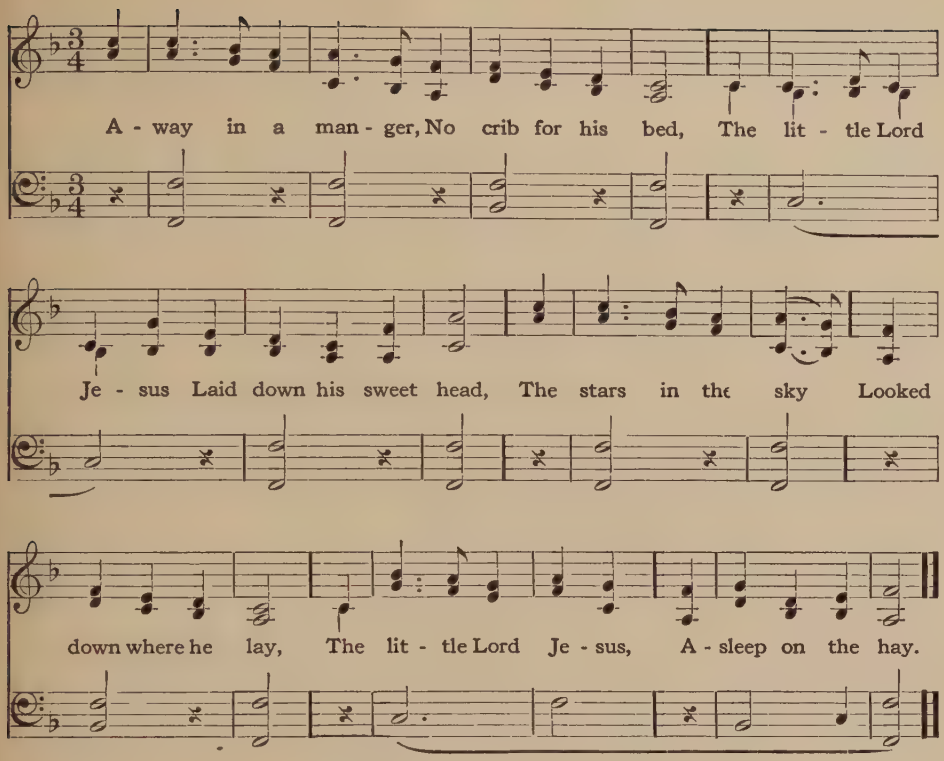
1 All my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear,
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born!" their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Ev'rywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat—
"Flee from woe and danger.
Brethren, come; from all that grieves you
You are freed;
All you need
Here your Saviour gives you."

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder:
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder.
Love him who with love is yearning:
Hail the Star,
That from far
Bright with hope is burning.

Paul Gerhardt, 1653
Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Away in a Manger



1 Away in a manger,
No crib for his bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down his sweet head,
The stars in the sky
Looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus,
Asleep on the hay.

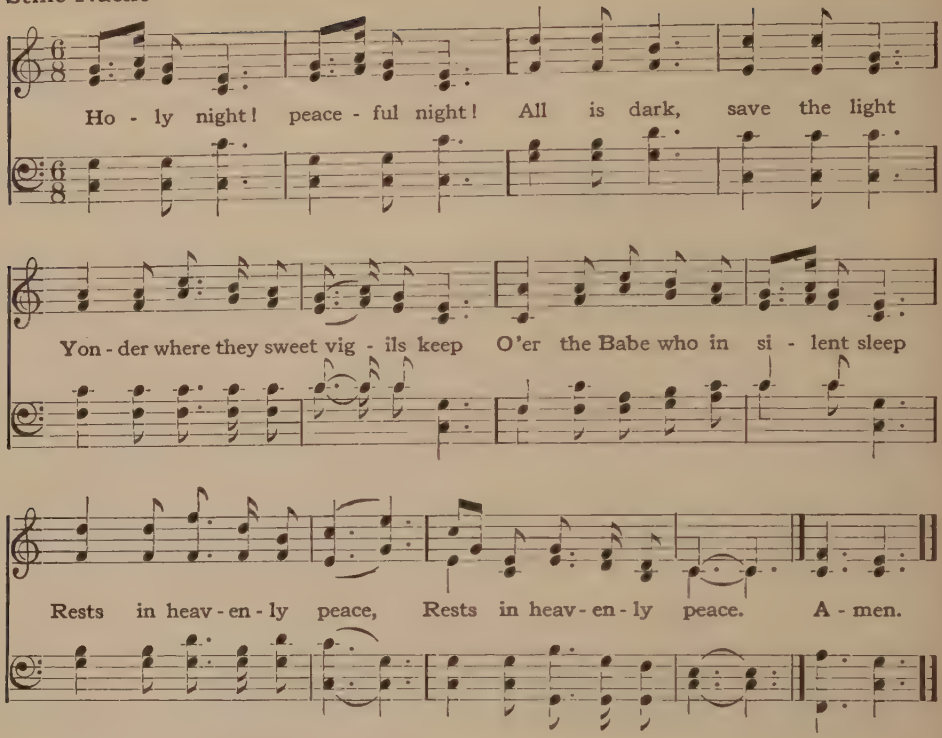
2 The cattle are lowing,
The poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus,
No crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle,
To watch lullaby.

Martin Luther

Holy Night

Stille Nacht

Franz Gruber, 1818



1 Holy night! peaceful night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder where they sweet vigils keep
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.

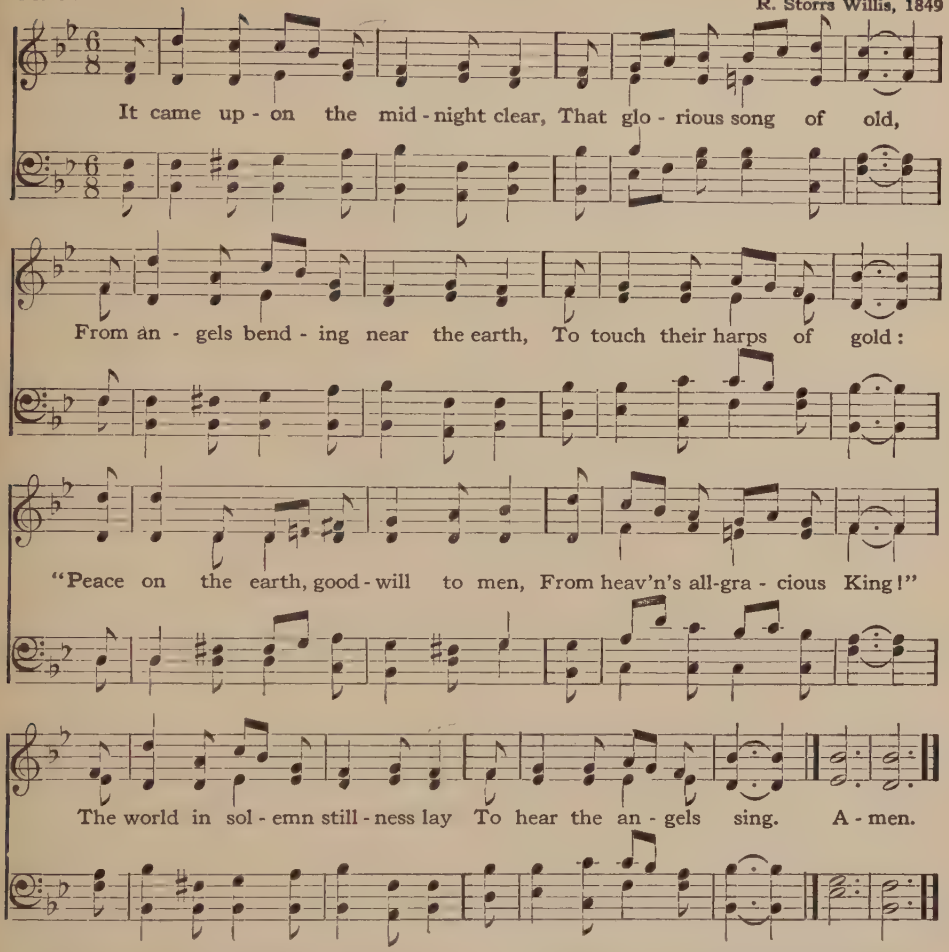
2 Silent night! holy night!
Darkness flies, all is light!
Shepherds hear the angels sing
"Hallelujah! hail the King!
Jesus Christ is here!
Jesus Christ is here!"

3 Silent night! peaceful night!
Child of heav'n! O how bright
Thou didst smile when thou wast born;
Blessed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy,
Full of heavenly joy.

Joseph Mohr, 1818

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Carol

R. Storrs Willis, 1849

1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world,
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er it's Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife,
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

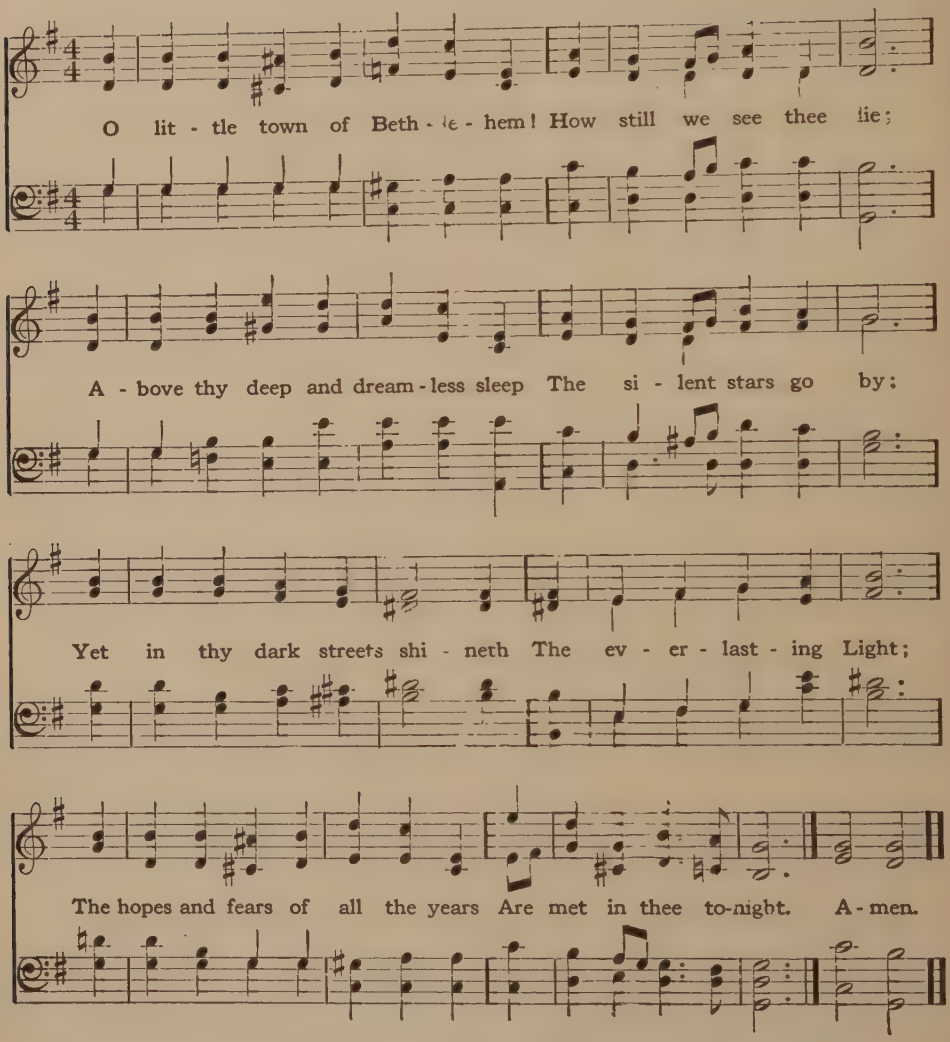
4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund H. Sears, 1850

O Little Town of Bethlehem

St. Louis

Lewis H. Redner, 1868



O Little Town of Bethlehem

1 O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Phillips Brooks, 1868

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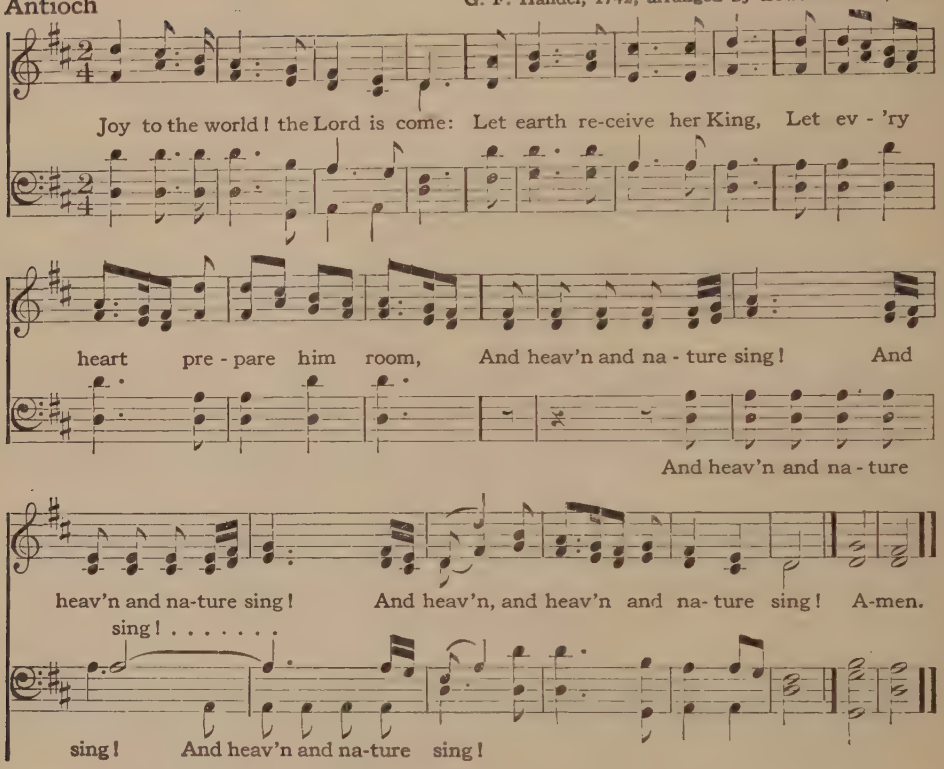
Joy to the World

Antioch

G. F. Handel, 1742, arranged by Lowell Mason, 1836



1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing!

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy!

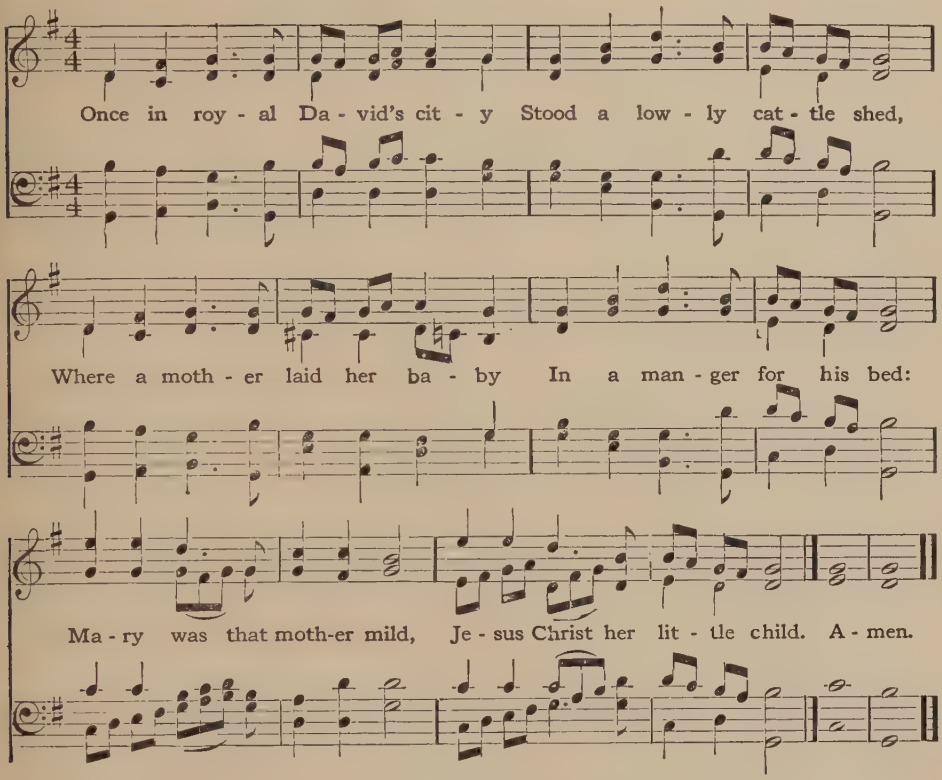
3 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

Isaac Watts, 1719

Once in Royal David's City

Irby

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1858



1 Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

2 And, thro' all his wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

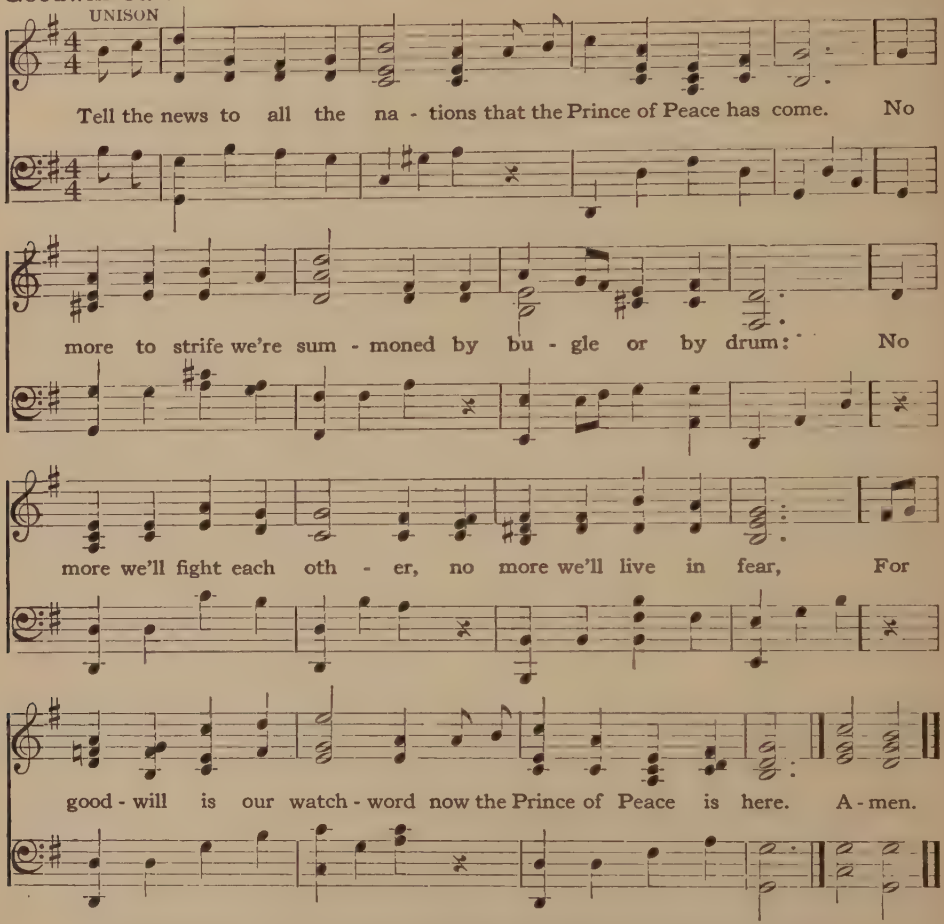
3 For he is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew:
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

Tell the News to All the Nations

Goodwill Carol

M. T. Whitley, 1914



1 Tell the news to all the nations that the Prince of Peace has come.
No more to strife we're summoned by bugle or by drum:
No more we'll fight each other, no more we'll live in fear,
For goodwill is our watchword now the Prince of Peace is here.

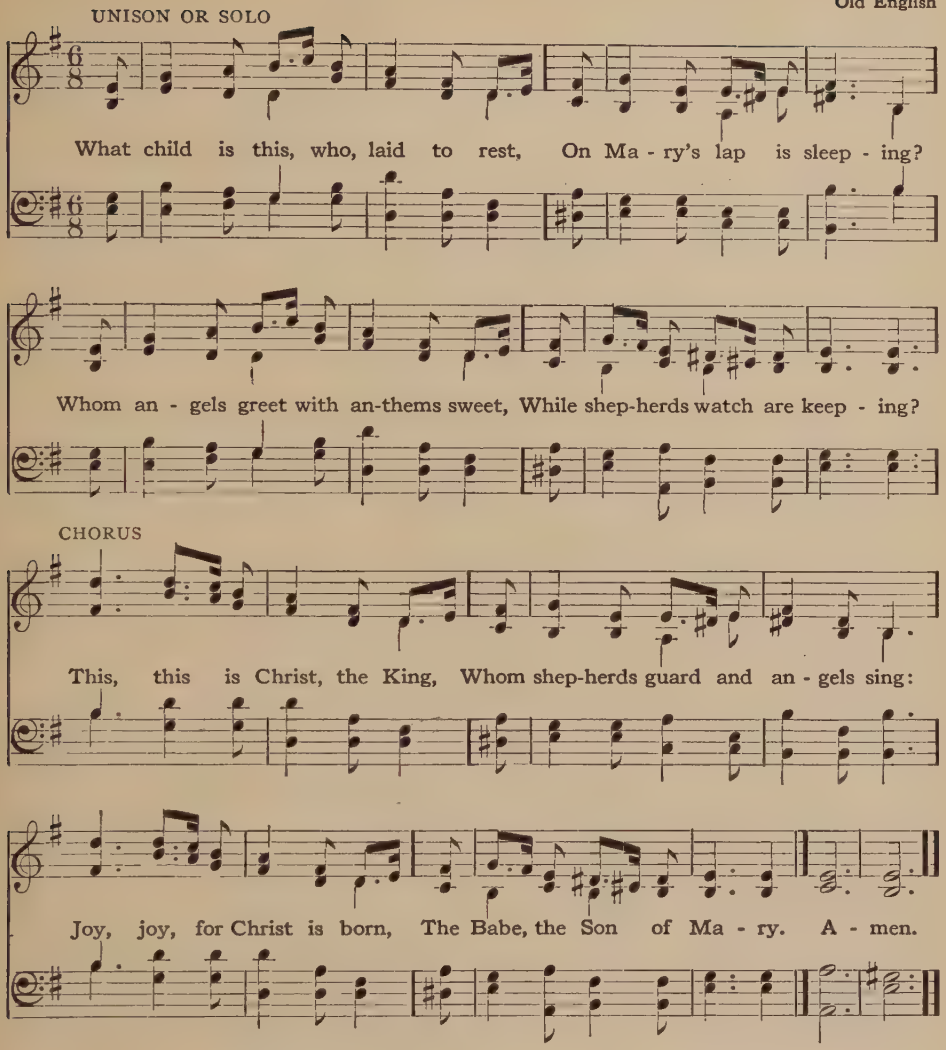
2 Tell aloud the Gospel story so that all on earth may hear;
"To God the highest glory, on earth goodwill and cheer."
Away with hate and envy and selfishness and pain,
And learn to love each other that the Prince of Peace may reign.

3 Go and tell the joyful tidings unto every one on earth;
Proclaim o'er land and ocean the glad news of his birth;
Send far the Christmas message that war on earth shall cease!
Bid all men pledge allegiance to our Christ, the Prince of Peace.

M. T. Whitley, 1914

What Child Is This?

Old English



1 What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

CHORUS

This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

2 So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

CHORUS

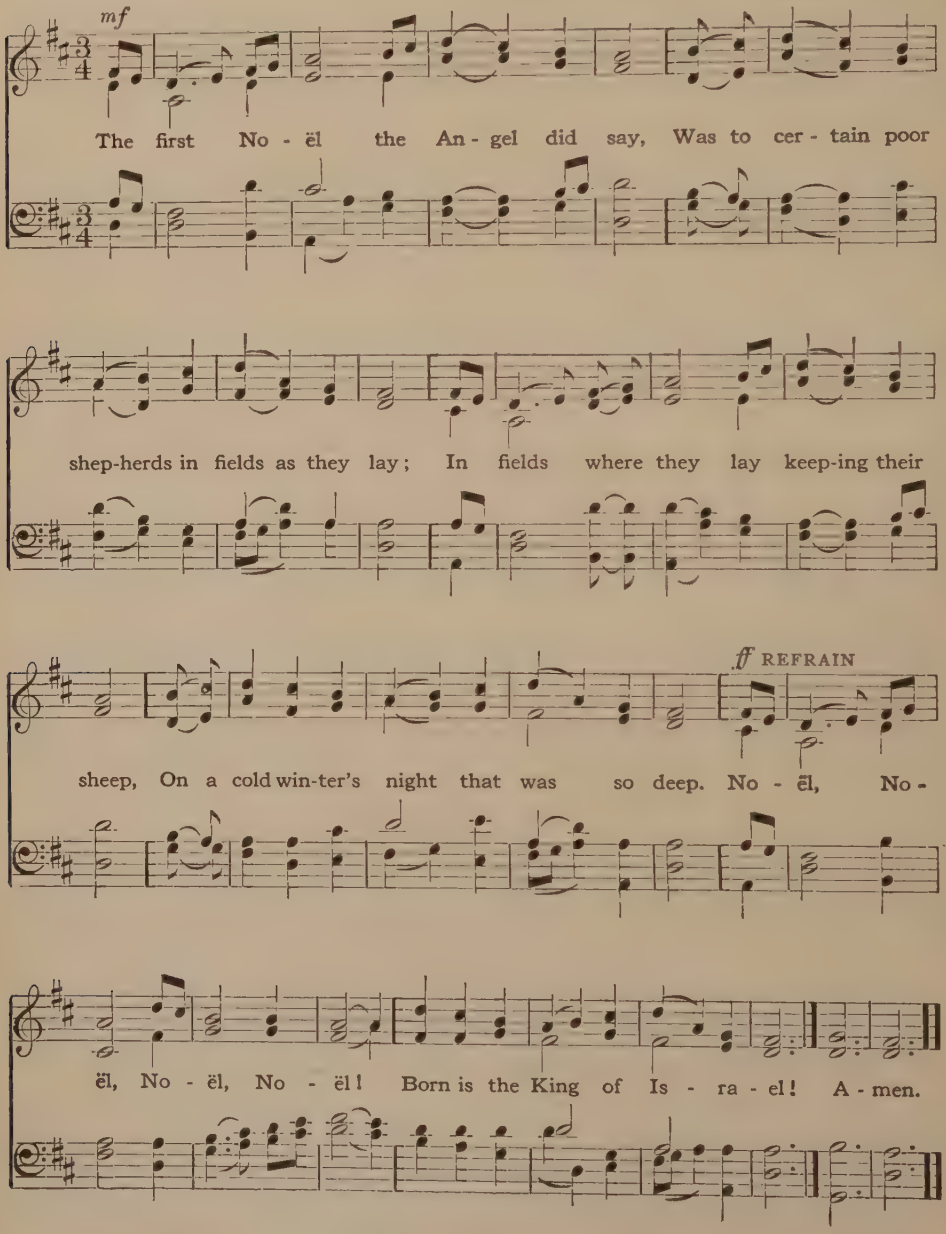
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

William C. Dix

The First Noël the Angel Did Say

The First Noël

English Traditional



The First Noël the Angel Did Say

1 The first Noël the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

REFRAIN

Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël!
Born is the King of Israel!

2 They lookéd up, and saw a star,
Shining in the East, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

3 And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

4 This star drew nigh to the northwest.
Over Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

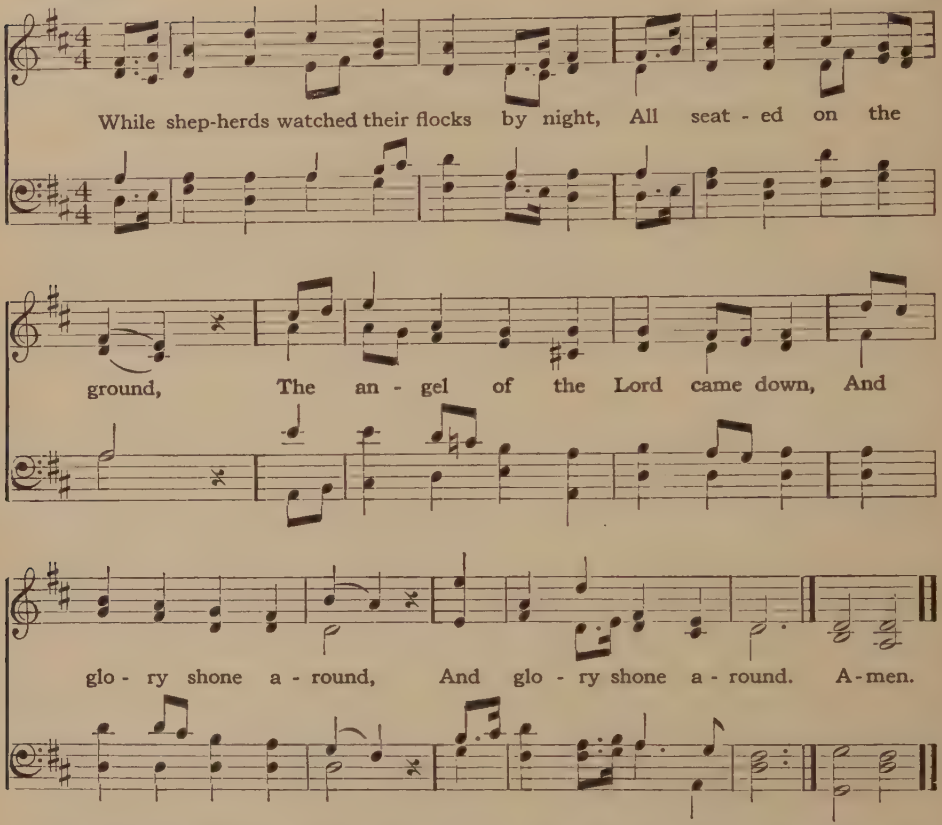
5 Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon the knee,
And offered there, in his presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Traditional

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Christmas

From G. F. Handel, 1728



1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," he said,—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign;

4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

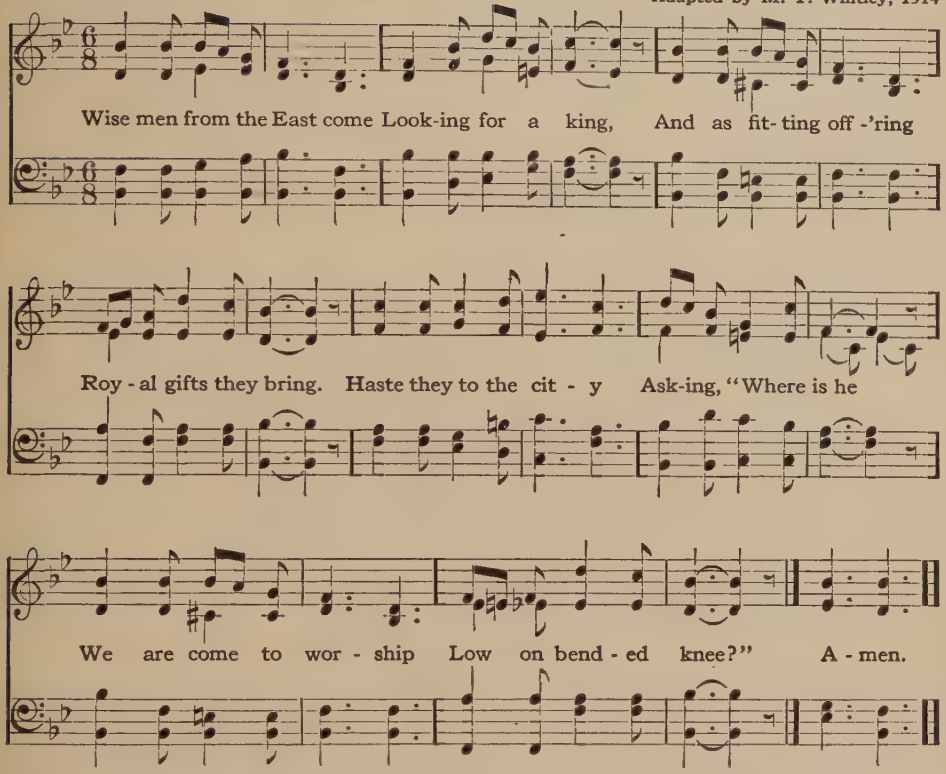
6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

Nahum Tate, 1703

Wise Men from the East

Pastor Bonus

Adapted by M. T. Whitley, 1914



1 Wise men from the East come
Looking for a king,
And as fitting offering
Royal gifts they bring.
Haste they to the city
Asking, "Where is he
We are come to worship
Low on bended knee?"

2 Priests and rulers send them
Gladly on their way,
And rejoicing see they
Still the starry ray;
Moves it on before them
Till it shines above
Where the King is resting,
Jesus, King of love.

3 Not in splendid palace
But in Bethlehem's town;
Holding not a scepter,
Wearing not a crown,
Find they then the monarch
Of all pomp despoiled,
See they with his mother,
Just a little child.

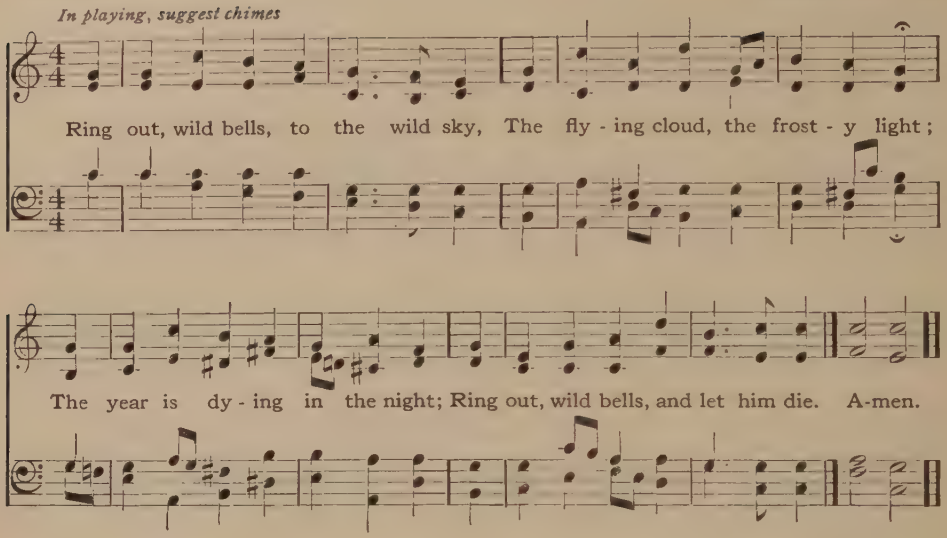
4 Gold and myrrh and incense
Lay they at his feet,
With their costliest treasures
Him as King to greet.
As they brought their offering
So, O Lord, may we
Bring to Thee our service,
Give our best to Thee.

M. T. Whitley, 1914

Ring Out, Wild Bells

Deventer

Berthold Tours, 1872



1 Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

2 Ring out the old, ring in the new;
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress for all mankind.

4 Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

5 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

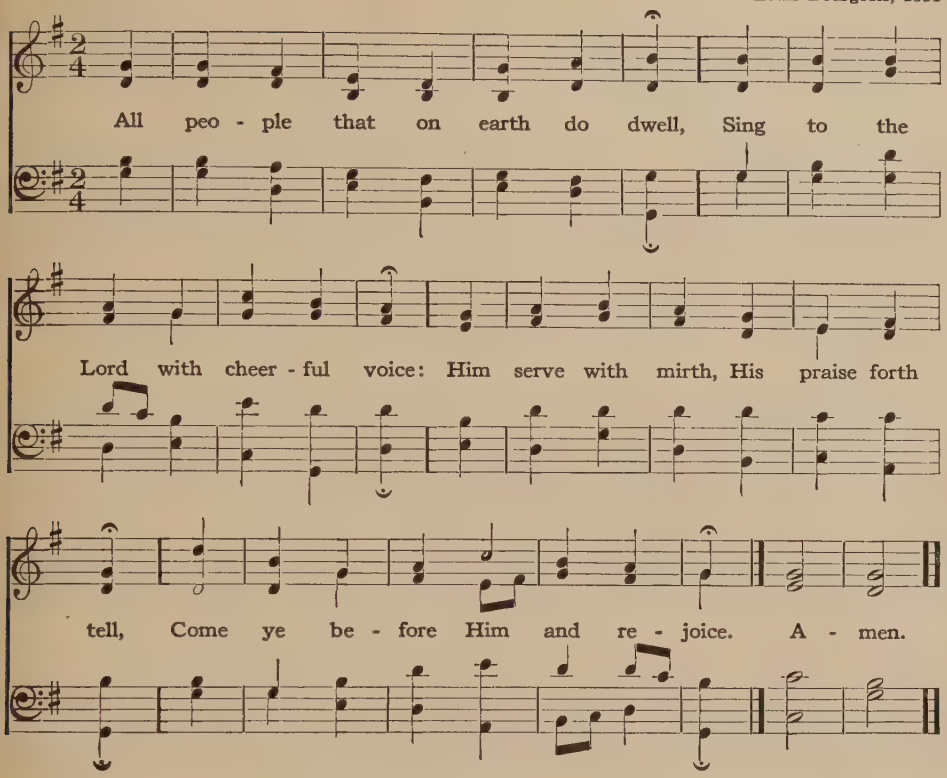
Alfred Tennyson, 1850

Hymns of Reverence and Trust

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Old Hundredth

Louis Bourgeois, 1551



1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

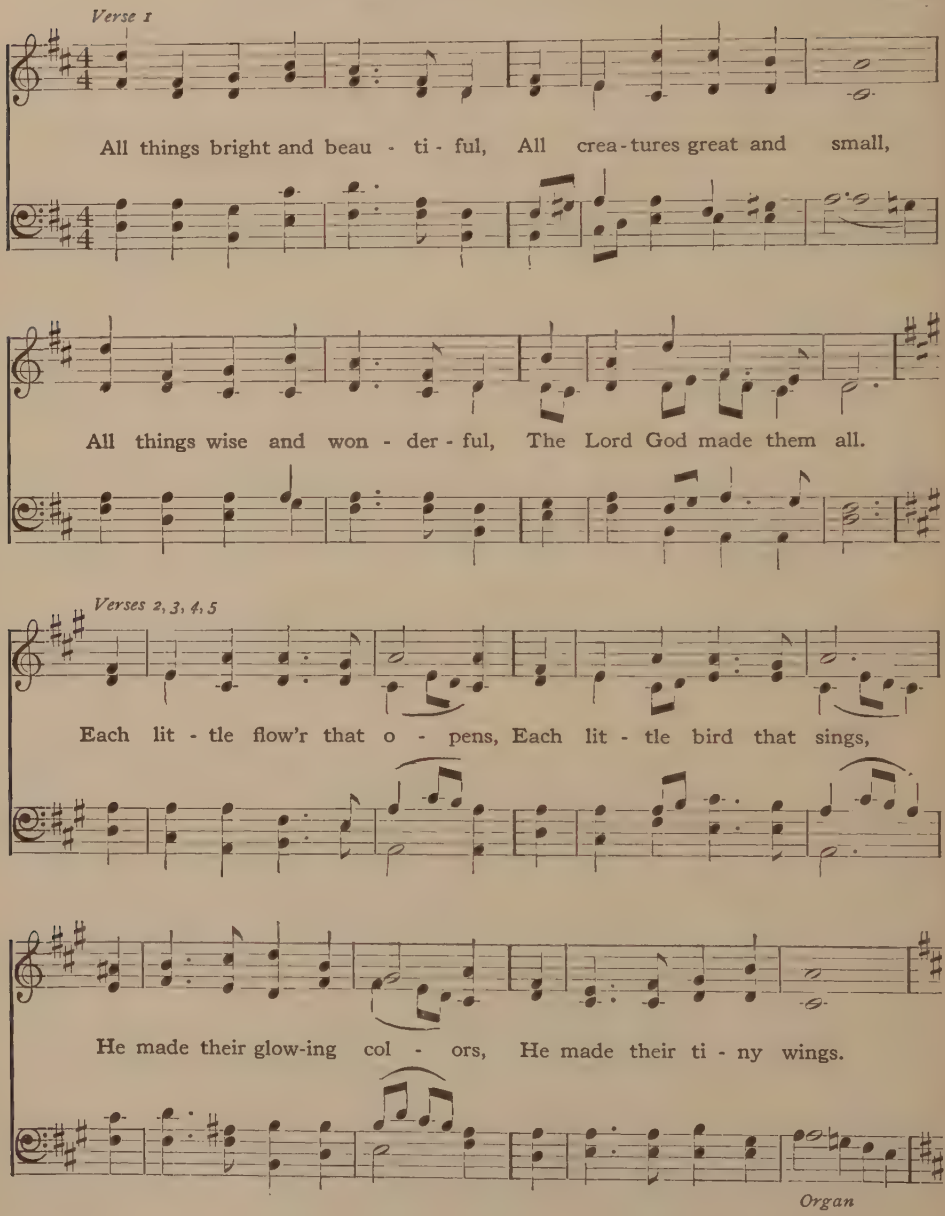
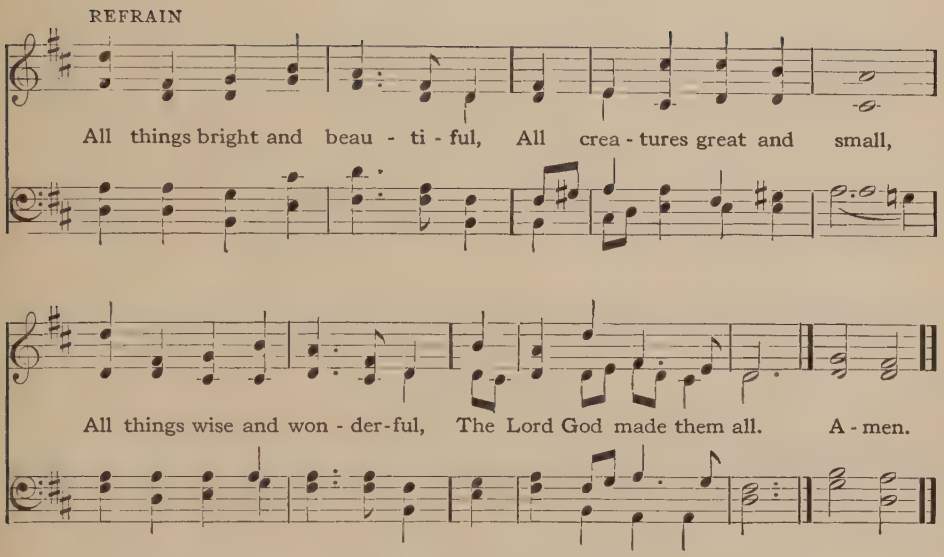
2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe, 1560

All Things Bright and Beautiful

W. H. Monk

1 All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

3 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden—
He made them every one.

4 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every day;—

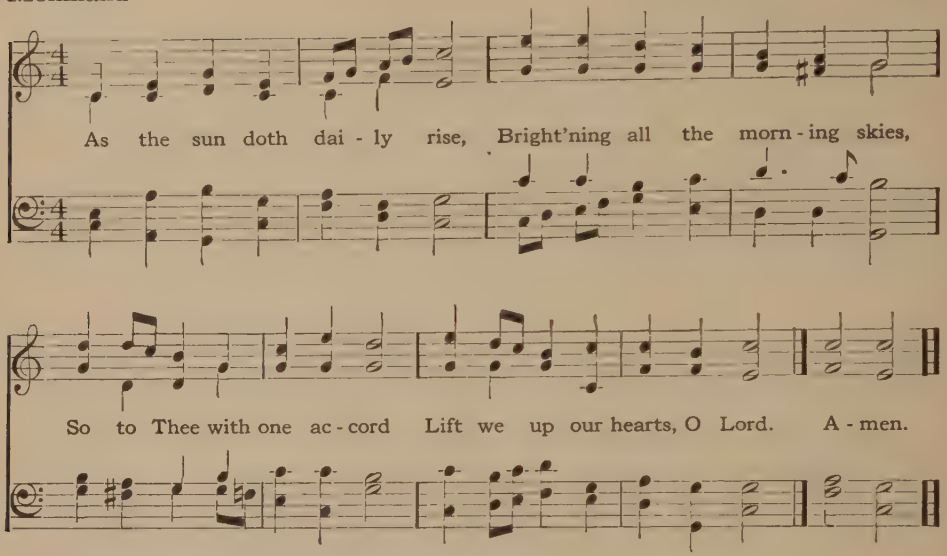
5 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

C. F. Alexander, 1848

As the Sun Doth Daily Rise

Monkland

Arranged by John B. Wilkes, 1861



1 As the sun doth daily rise,
Brightening all the morning skies,
So to Thee with one accord
Lift we up our hearts, O Lord.

2 Day by day provide us food,
For from Thee come all things good:
Strength unto our souls afford
From Thy living Bread, O Lord.

3 Be our Guard in sin and strife;
Be the Leader of our life;
Lest like sheep we stray abroad,
Stay our wayward feet, O Lord.

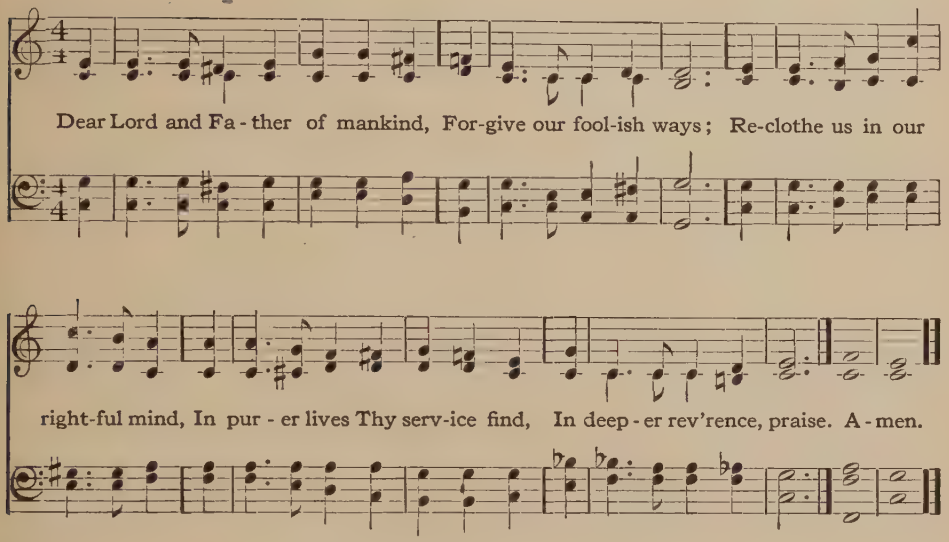
4 When the sun withdraws his light,
When we seek our beds at night,
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord.

Anonymous. Latin

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Elton

Frederick C. Maker, 1887



1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love!

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

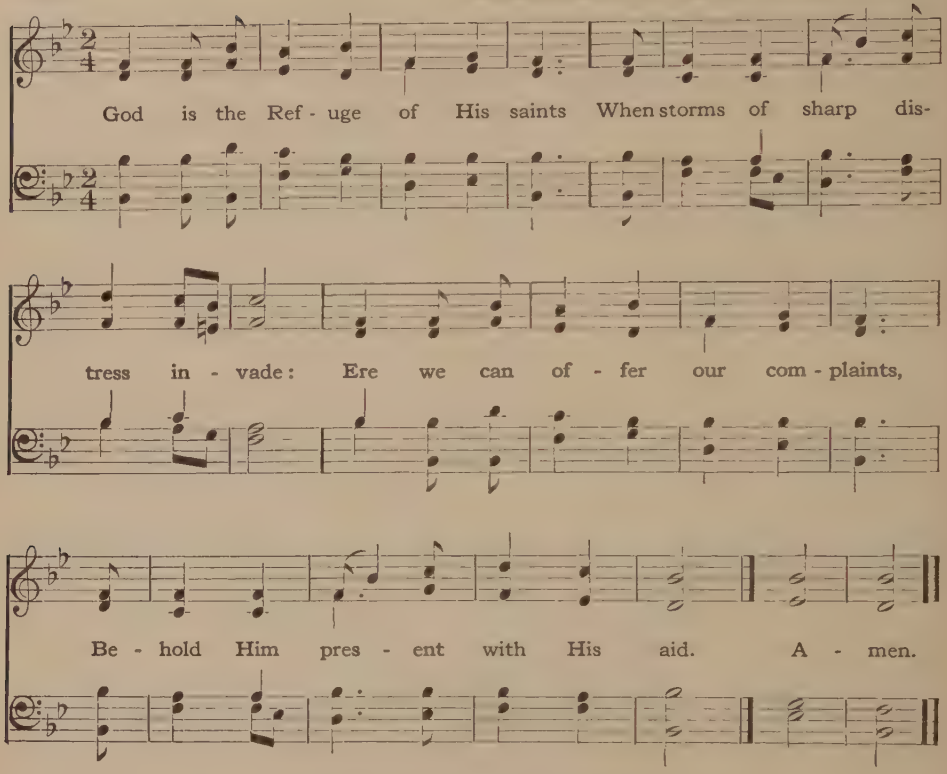
5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

God Is the Refuge of His Saints

Ward

Old Scotch Melody: arranged by Lowell Mason, 1830



1 God is the Refuge of His saints
When storms of sharp distress invade:
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God,
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

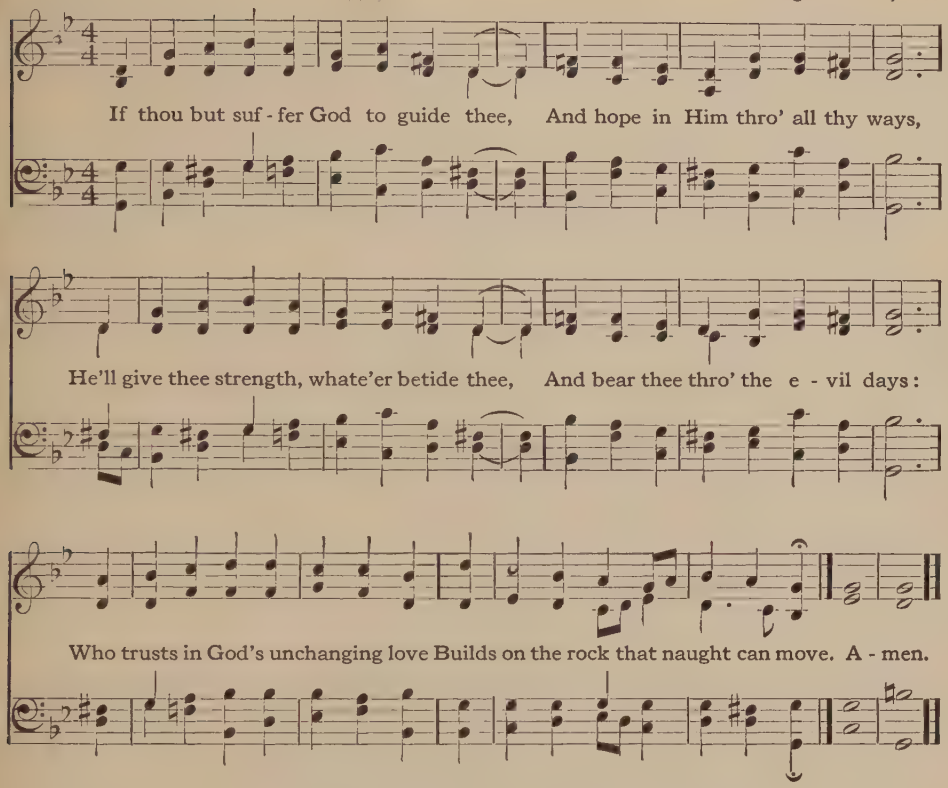
4 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

Isaac Watts, 1719

If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee

Neumark

Georg Neumark, 1657



1 If thou but suffer God to guide thee,
And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee,
And bear thee through the evil days:
Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Builds on the rock that naught can move.

2 Only be still, and wait His leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
And all-deserving love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

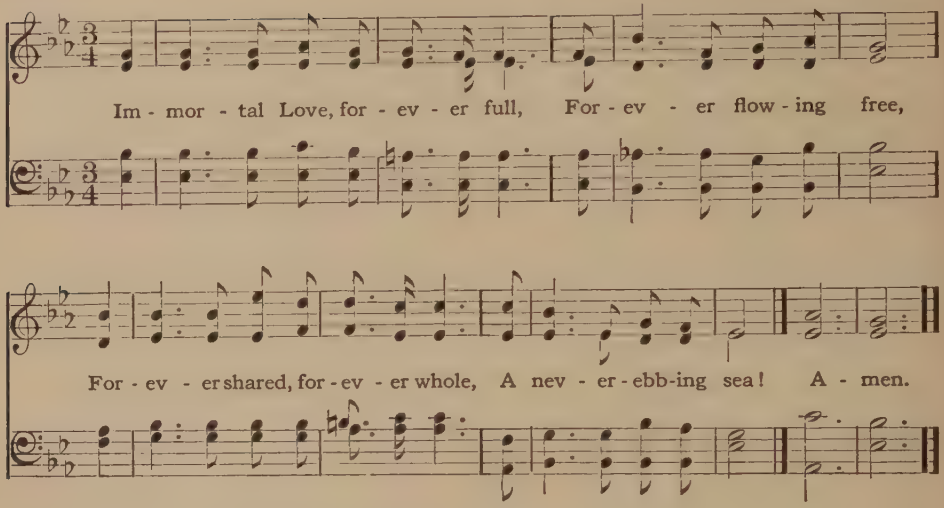
3 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word,—though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

Georg Neumark, 1641
Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855, 1863

Immortal Love, Forever Full

Serenity

Arranged from W. V. Wallace, 1814–1865



1 Immortal Love, forever full,
Forever flowing free,
Forever shared, forever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown.

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4 The healing of his seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

5 Our Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

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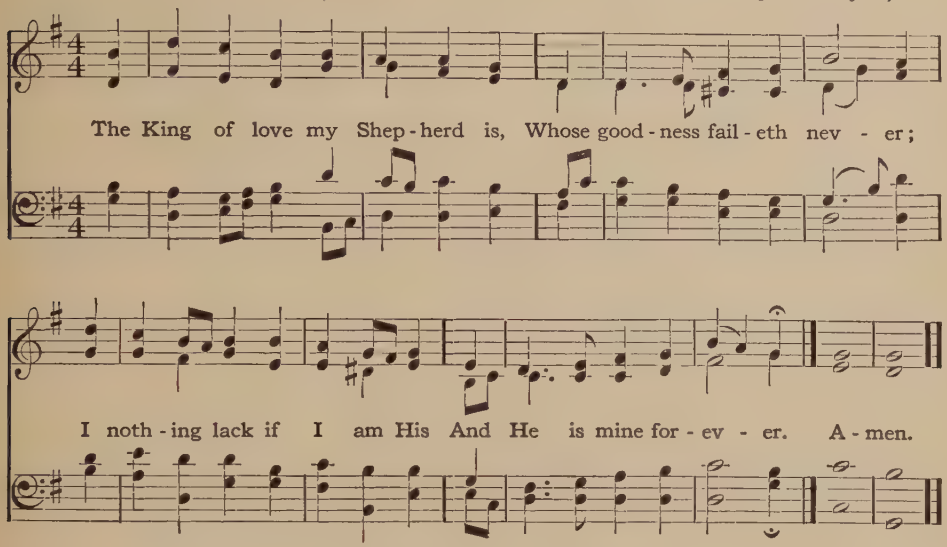
The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Dominus Regit Me

John B. Dykes, 1868



1 The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

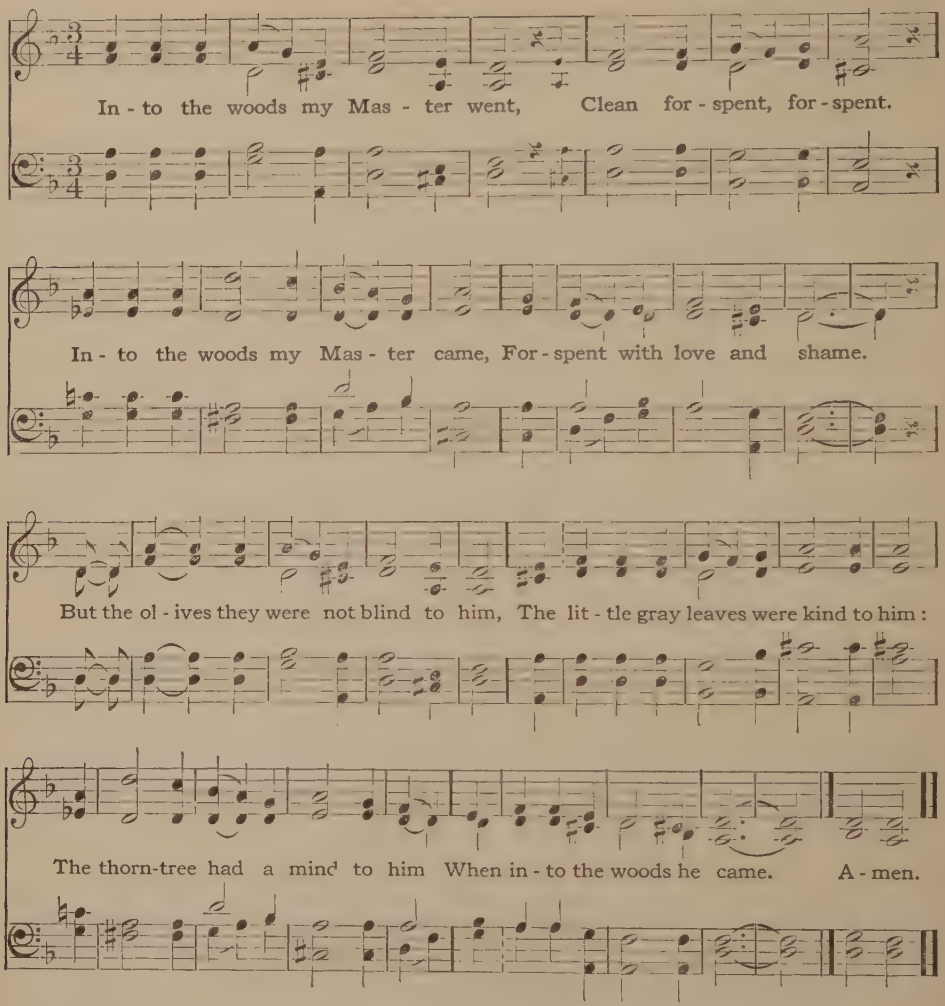
5 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

Henry W. Baker, 1868

Into the Woods My Master Went

Lanier

Arranged from H. M. Hansen



1 Into the woods my Master went,
Clean forspent, forspent.
Into the woods my Master came,
Forspent with love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to him,
The little gray leaves were kind to him:
The thorn-tree had a mind to him
When into the woods he came.

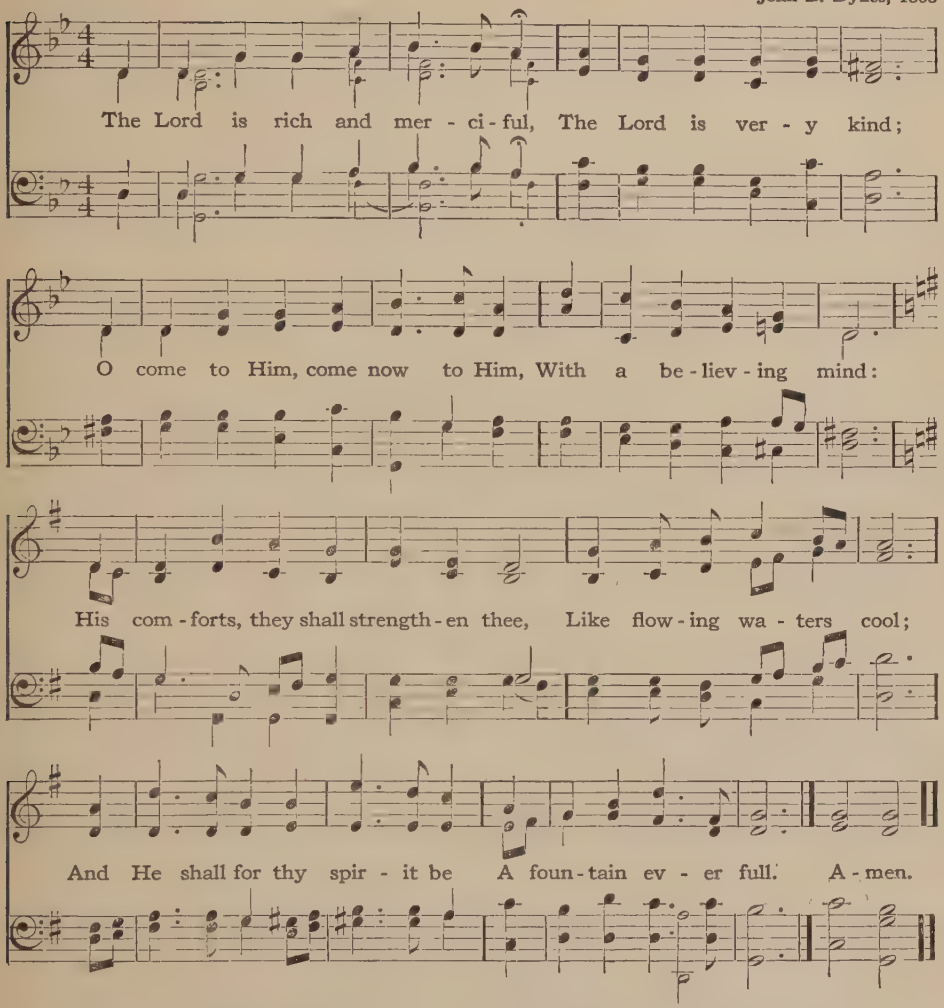
2 Out of the woods my Master went,
And he was well content.
Out of the woods my Master came,
Content with death and shame.
When Death and Shame would woo him last,
From under the trees they drew him last:
'Twas on a tree they slew him—last
When out of the woods he came.

Sidney Lanier, 1880

The Lord Is Rich and Merciful

Vox Dilecti

John B. Dykes, 1868



1 The Lord is rich and merciful,
The Lord is very kind;
O come to Him, come now to Him,
With a believing mind:
His comforts, they shall strengthen thee,
Like flowing waters cool;
And He shall for thy spirit be
A fountain ever full.

2 The Lord is glorious and strong,
Our God is very high;
O trust in Him, trust now in Him,
And have security:
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely feel
His wind, that bloweth healthily
Thy sicknesses to heal.

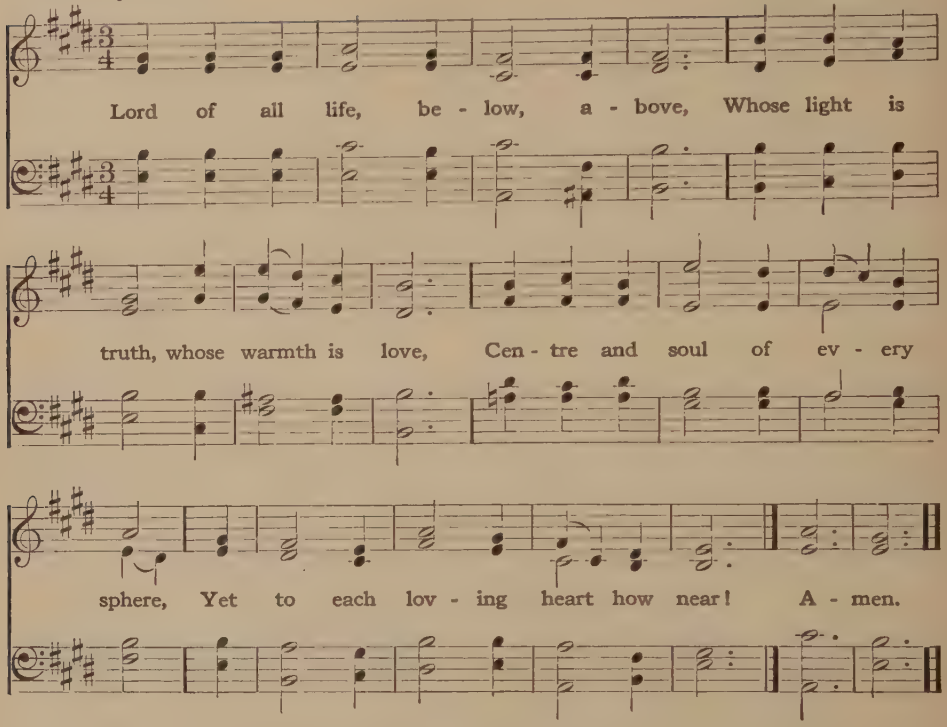
3 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
O learn of Him, learn now of Him,
Then with thee it is well;
And with His light thou shalt be blest,
Therein to work and live;
And He shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

Thomas T. Lynch, 1868

Lord of All Life

Sun of My Soul

H. Percy Smith, 1874



1 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848. Arranged

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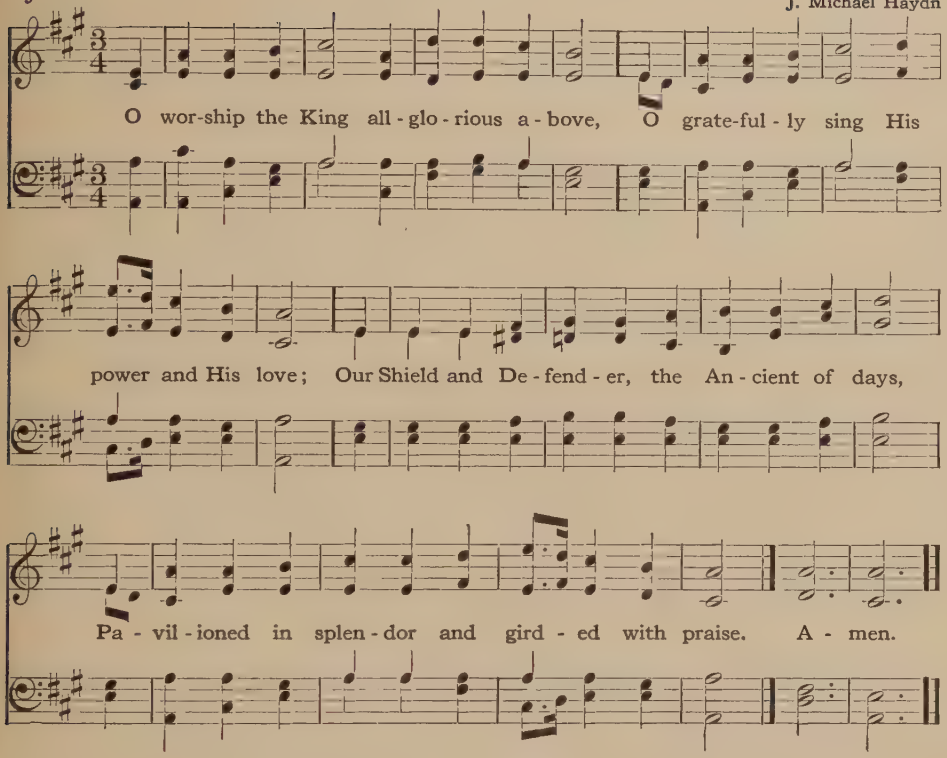
O Worship the King

Lyons

J. Michael Haydn



1 O worship the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

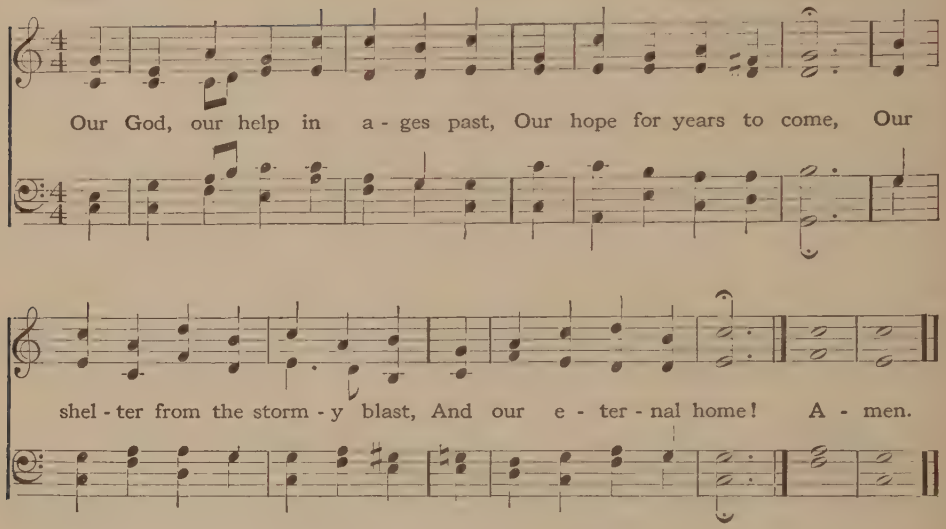
3 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Robert Grant, 1833

Our God, Our Help

St. Anne

Ascribed to William Croft, 1708



1 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

2 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

3 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

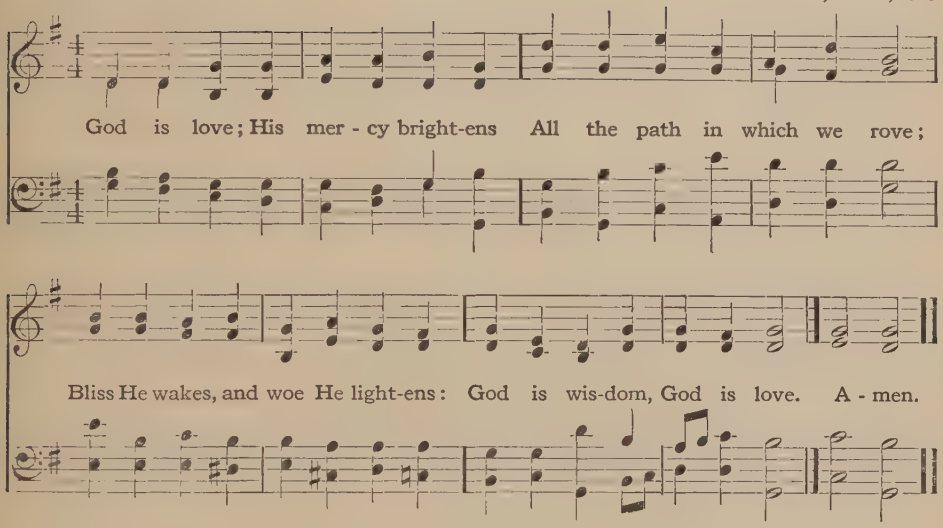
4 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Isaac Watts, 1719

God Is Love

Stuttgart

Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715



1 God is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever,
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

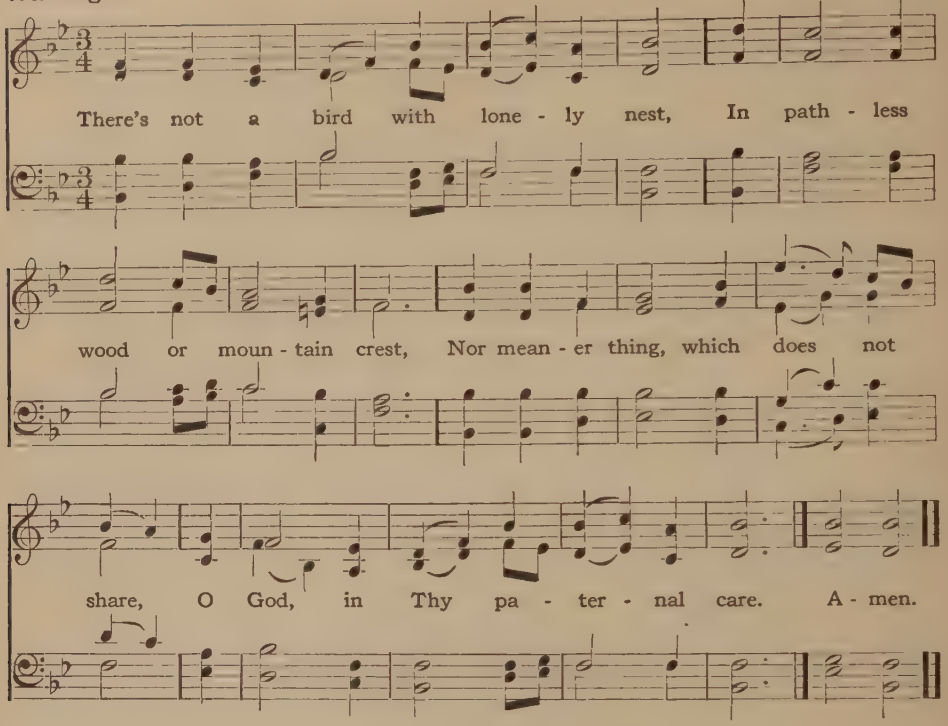
4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

John Bowring, 1825

There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest

Warrington

Ralph Harrison, 1784



1 There's not a bird with lonely nest,
In pathless wood or mountain crest,
Nor meaner thing, which does not share,
O God, in Thy paternal care.

2 Each barren crag, each desert rude,
Holds Thee within its solitude;
And Thou dost bless the wanderer there,
Who makes his solitary prayer.

3 In busy mart and crowded street,
No less than in the still retreat,
Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless
With all a parent's tenderness.

4 And we, where'er our lot is cast,
While life, and thought, and feeling last,
Through all the years, in every place,
Will bless Thee for Thy boundless grace.

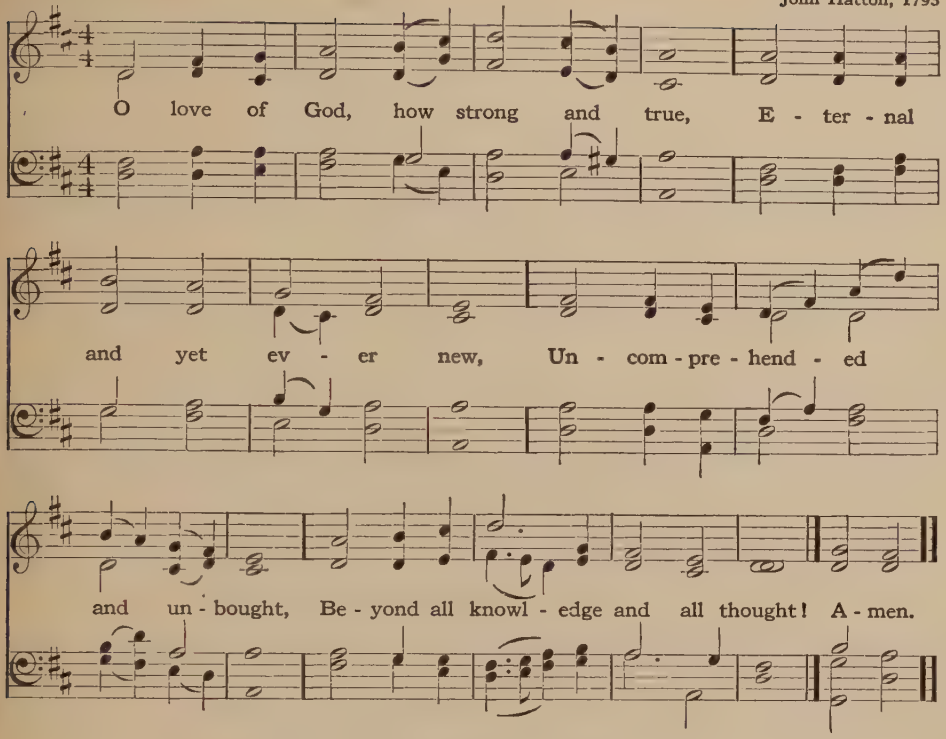
From "The American Hymnal"

Baptist W. Noel

O Love of God

Duke Street

John Hatton, 1793



1 O love of God, how strong and true,
Eternal and yet ever new,
Uncomprehended and unbought,
Beyond all knowledge and all thought!

2 O wide-embracing, wondrous love!
We read thee in the sky above;
We read thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell and streams that flow.

3 O heavenly love, how precious still,
In days of weariness and ill,
In nights of pain and helplessness,
To heal, to comfort, and to bless!

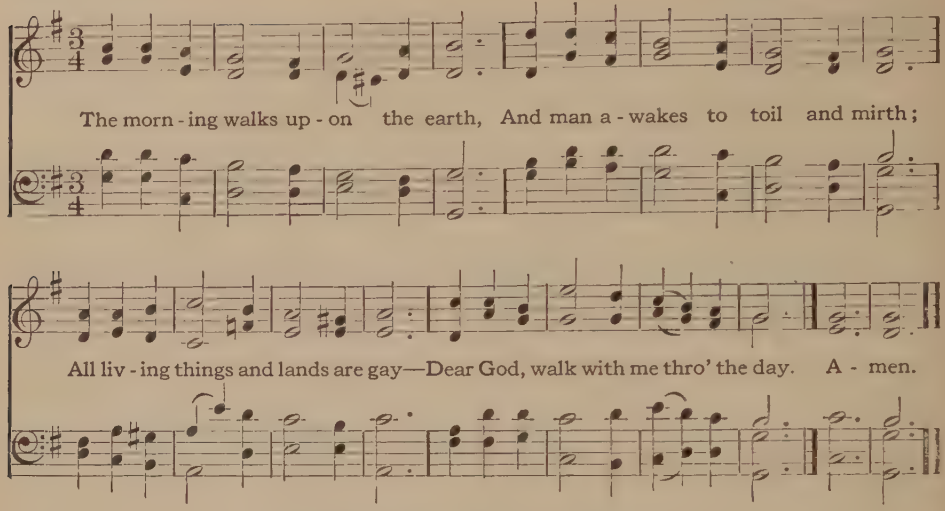
4 O love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way,
Eternal love, in thee we rest,
Forever safe, forever blest.

Horatius Bonar, 1861

The Morning Walks upon the Earth

Grace Church

Ignaz Joseph Pleyel, 1815



1 The morning walks upon the earth,
And man awakes to toil and mirth;
All living things and lands are gay—
Dear God, walk with me through the day.

2 Sweet is the breathing of the world,
As in Thy love it lies enfurled;
And blue and clear the immortal sky;
'Tis Thine, and Thine its purity.

3 Now noon sits throned, her golden urn
Pours forth the sunshine! Laugh and burn
Cornland and meadow, lake and sea!
Lord of my life, pour love on me.

4 Slow comes the evening o'er the hill,
The labor of the world is still;
Homeward I go, and muse of Thee—
Father of home, abide with me.

5 Now droops the dark, but worlds of light,
Hidden by day, fulfil the night!
Infinite Stillness, silent sea
Of truth and power, flow over me.

6 O Thou, whose love the night has made
Outwearied earth and man to aid,
Who givest labor, and then rest,
Give me the peace that fills Thy breast.

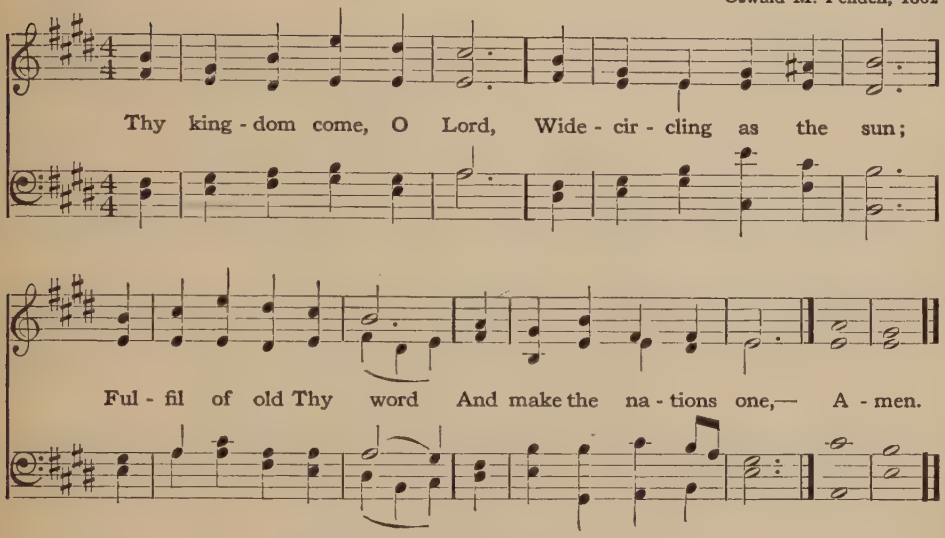
Stopford Augustus Brooke

Hymns of Faith and Hope
Including Easter Hymns
and New Year Hymns

Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord

Eden

Oswald M. Feilden, 1862



1 Thy kingdom come, O Lord,
Wide-circling as the sun;
Fulfil of old Thy word
And make the nations one,—

2 One in the bond of peace,
The service glad and free
Of truth and righteousness,
Of love and equity.

3 Speed, speed the longed-for time
Foretold by raptured seers—
The prophecy sublime,
The hope of all the years—

4 Till rise at last, to span
Its firm foundations broad,
The commonwealth of man,
The city of our God.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1904

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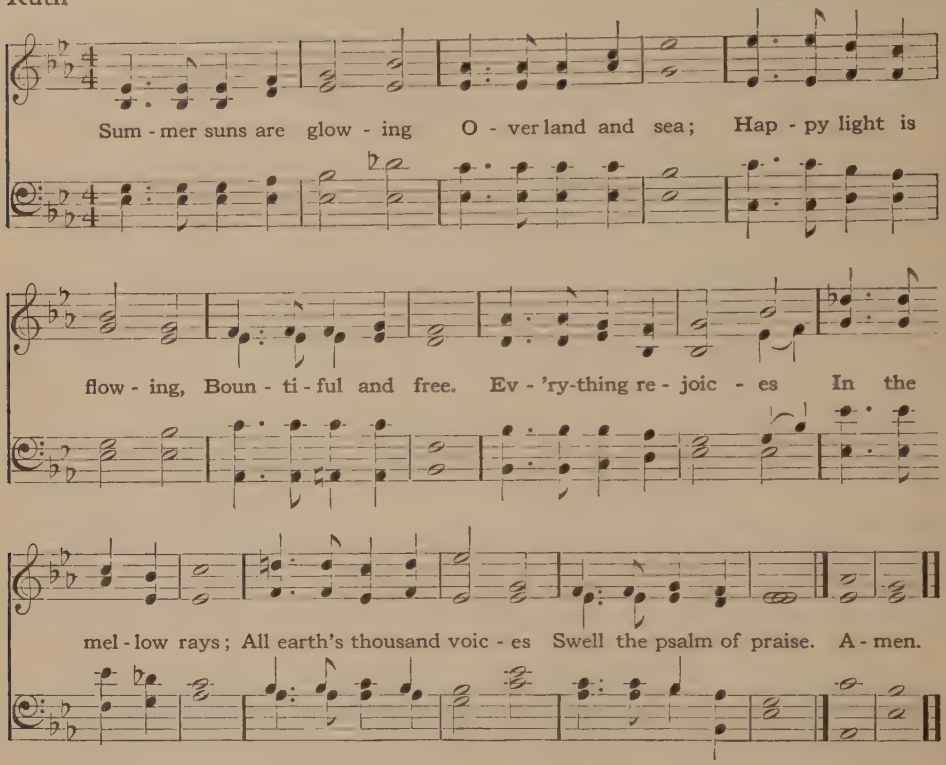
Summer Suns Are Glowing

Ruth

Samuel Smith, 1865



1 Summer suns are glowing
Over land and sea;
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting,
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

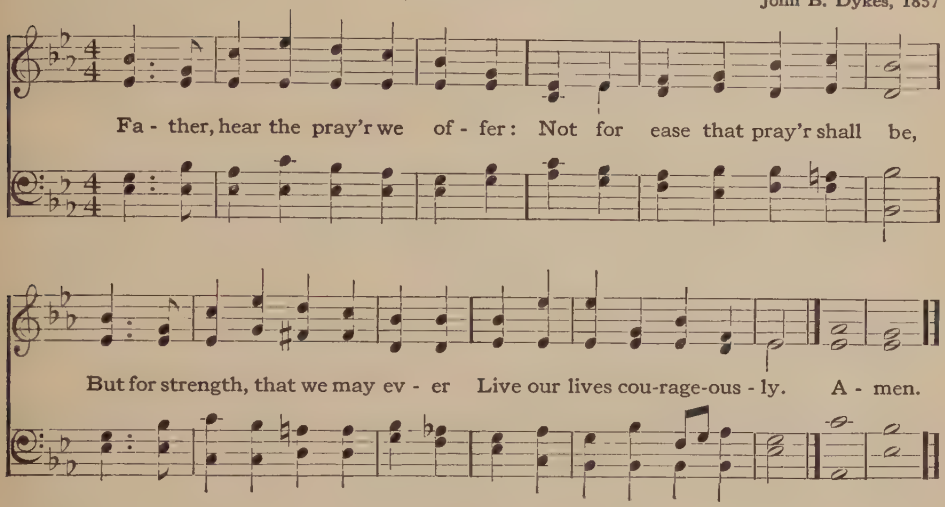
4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

Wm. Walsham How, 1871

Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer

St. Oswald

John B. Dykes, 1857



1 Father, hear the prayer we offer:
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength, that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

2 Not forever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathways
May we tread rejoicingly.

3 Be our Strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our Guide,
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

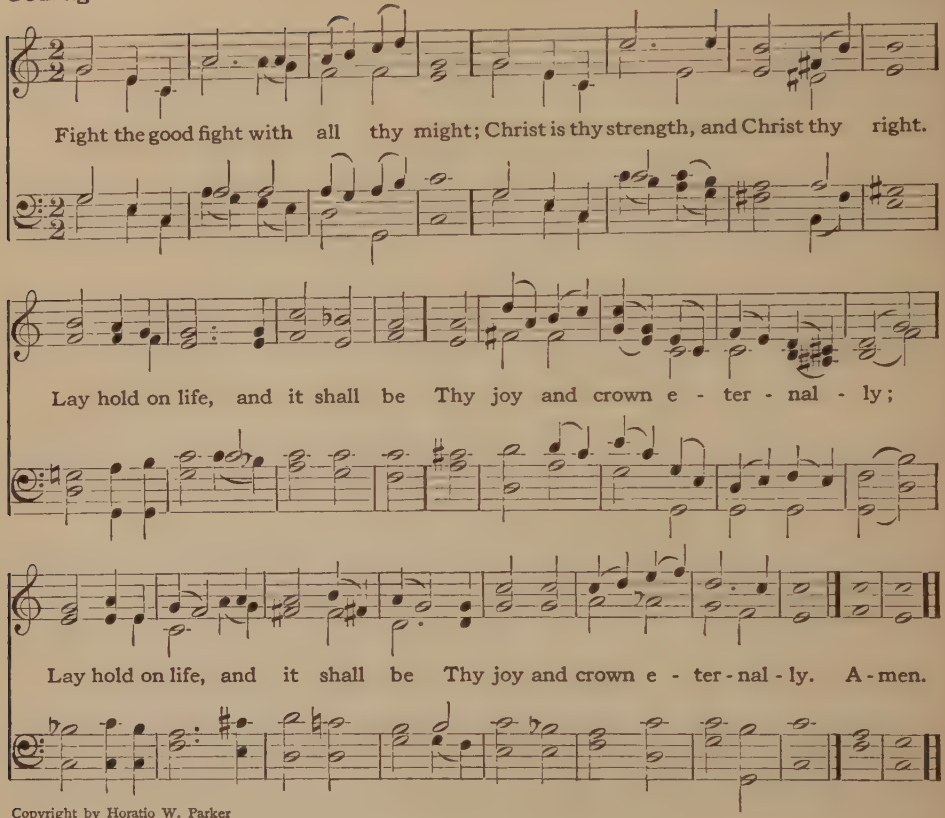
4 Let our path be bright or dreary,
Storm or sunshine be our share,
May our souls, in hope unweary,
Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer.

Love M. Willis, 1864

Fight the Good Fight

Courage

Horatio W. Parker, 1903



Copyright by Horatio W. Parker

1 Fight the good fight with all thy might;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right.
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide,—
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

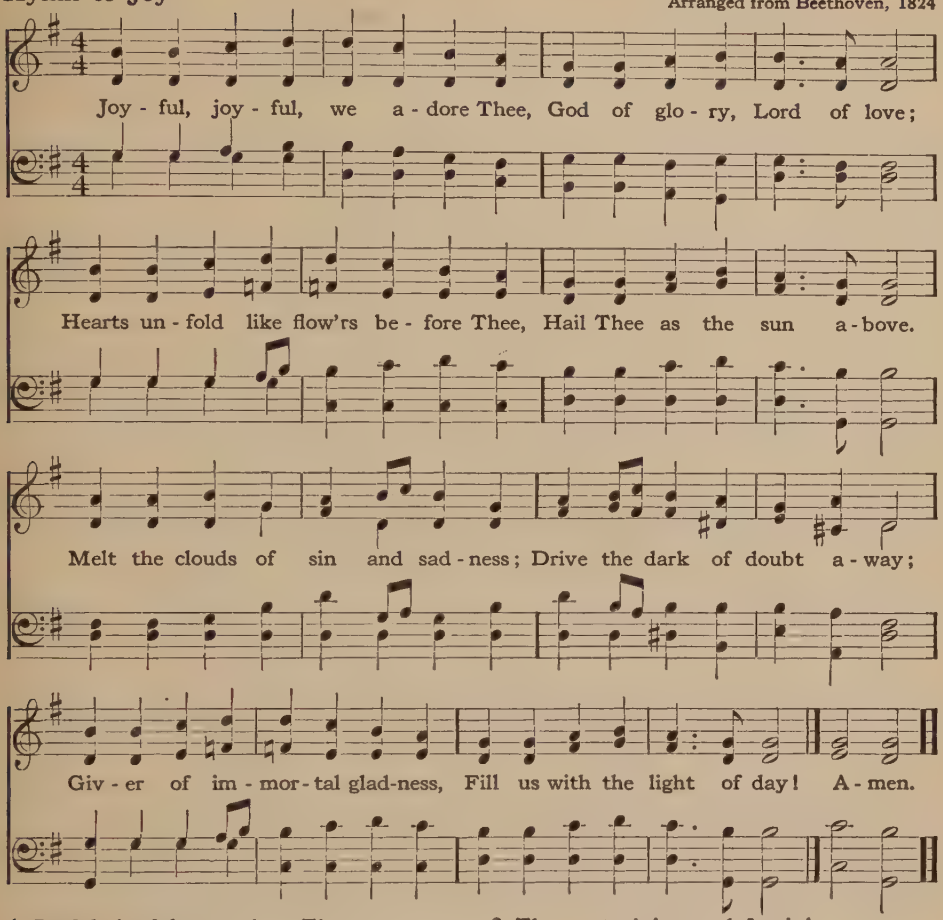
4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Hymn to Joy

Arranged from Beethoven, 1824



1 Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,
Hail Thee as the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise:
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Blossoming meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou the Father, Christ our Brother,—
All who live in love are Thine:
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

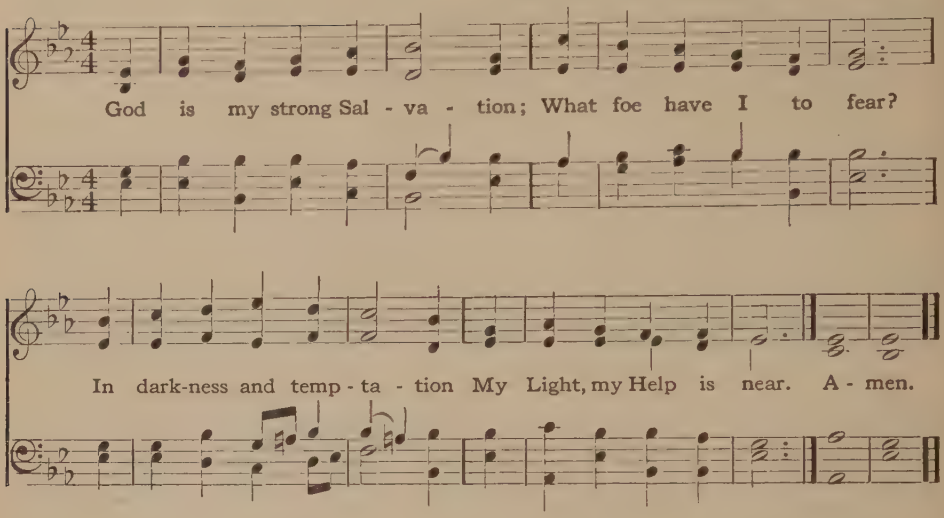
4 Mortals join the mighty chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us,
Brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music lifts us sunward
In the triumph song of life.

Henry van Dyke, 1908

God Is My Strong Salvation

Vulpius

Arranged from a melody by Melchior Vulpius, 1609



1 God is my strong Salvation;
What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation
My Light, my Help is near.

2 Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand?

3 Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.

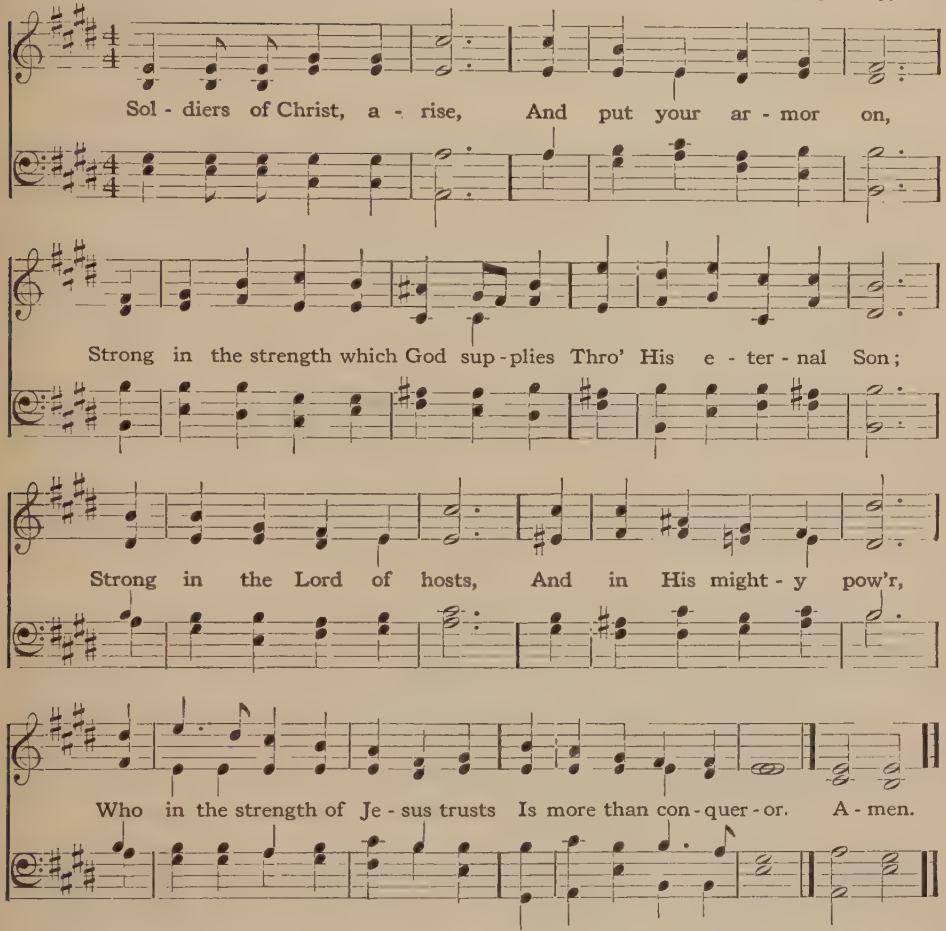
4 His might thine heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

James Montgomery, 1822

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Diadematα

George J. Elvey, 1868



1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son;
Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

2 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

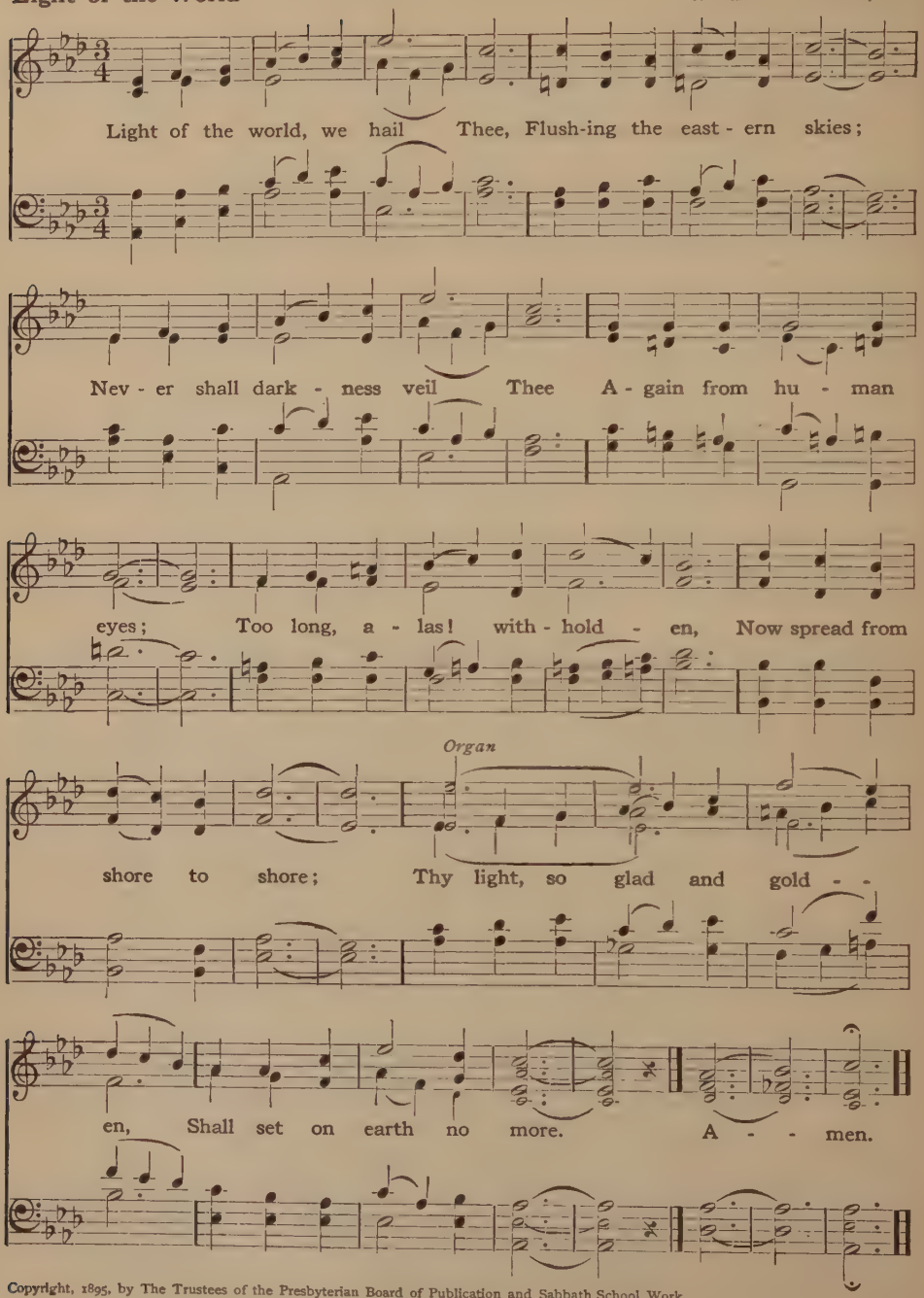
3 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul,
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.
From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle and fight and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

Charles Wesley, 1749. Arranged

Light of the World

Light of the World

William W. Gilchrist, 1895



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Light of the World

1 Light of the world, we hail Thee,
Flushing the eastern skies;
Never shall darkness veil Thee
Again from human eyes;
Too long, alas! withholden,
Now spread from shore to shore;
Thy light, so glad and golden,
Shall set on earth no more.

2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in Thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpest them to render
Light back to Thee again.

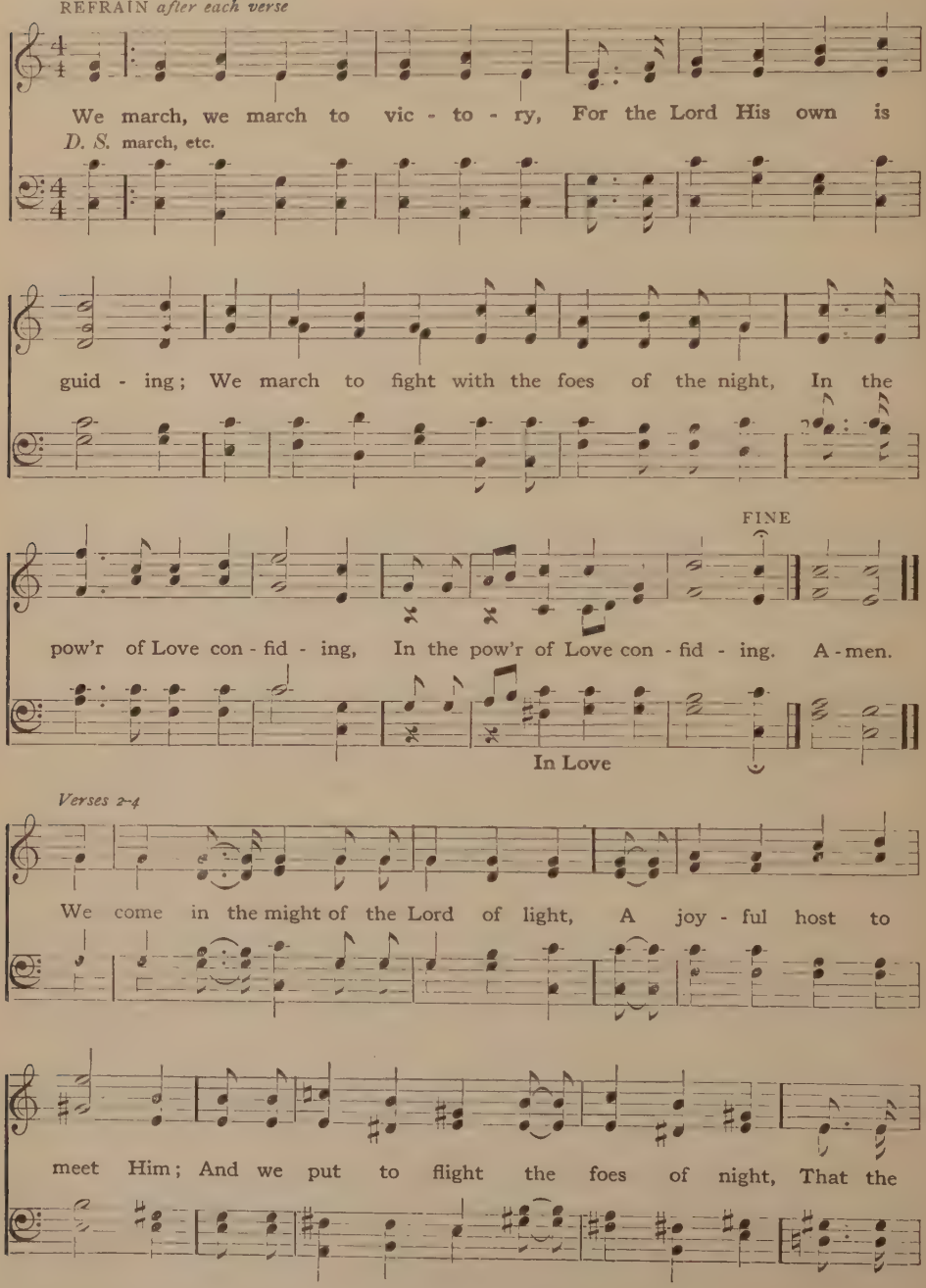
3 Light of the world, before Thee
Our spirits prostrate fall;
We worship, we adore Thee,
Thou Light, the Life of all;
With Thee is no forgetting
Of all Thine hand hath made;
Thy rising hath no setting,
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

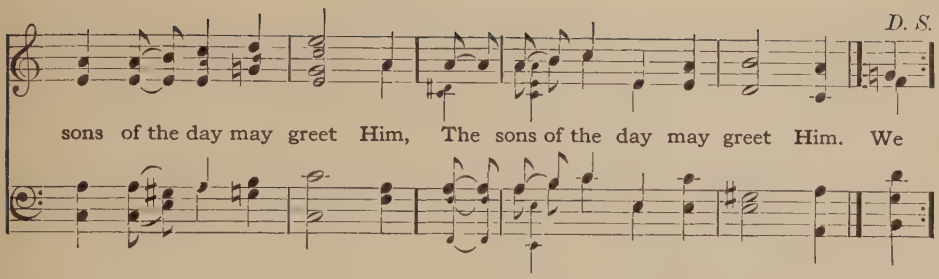
John S. B. Monsell, 1863

We March, We March to Victory

The Good Fight

Joseph Barnby, 1869





1 We march, we march to victory,
For the Lord His own is guiding;
We march to fight with the foes of the night,
In the power of Love confiding.

2 We come in the might of the Lord of light,
A joyful host to meet Him;
And we put to flight the foes of night,
That the sons of the day may greet Him.

3 We fight with wrong, and our weapon strong
Is the Love which hate shall banish;
And the chains shall fall from each ransomed thrall,
As the thrones of the tyrants vanish.

4 Long, long is the fight, but the God of light
Is ever watching near us;
And the prayers that rise to the listening skies
Like a song of hope shall cheer us.

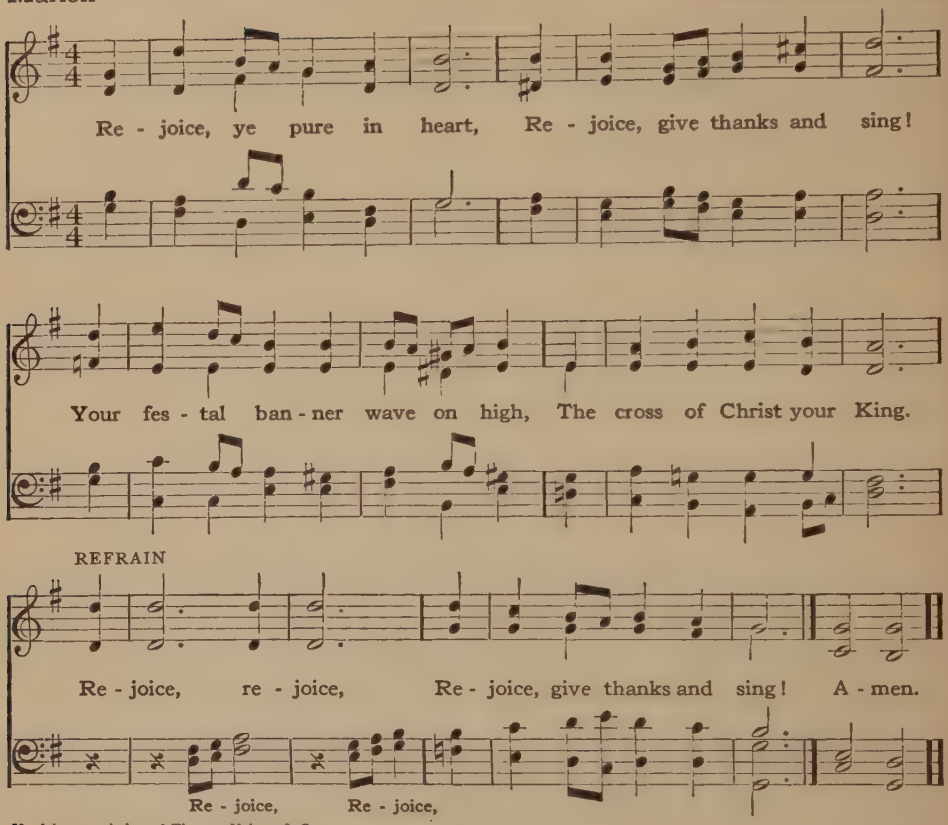
Arranged from Gerard Moultrie,
and Ella S. Armitage, 1886

Taken in part from "Songs of the Christian Life,"
Charles E. Merrill Company, Publishers

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

Marion

Arthur H. Messiter, 1883



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1 Rejoice, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing!
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.
Rejoice, rejoice,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing!

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.
Rejoice, rejoice,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing!

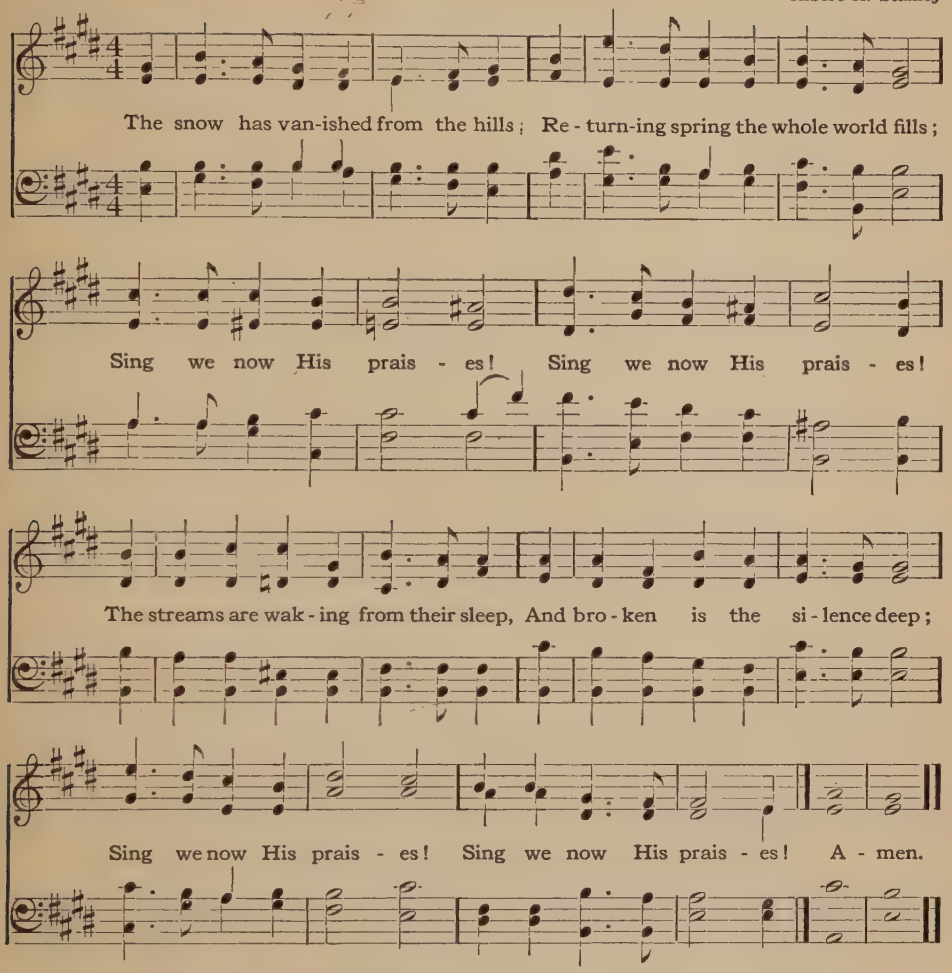
3 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe,
Rejoice, rejoice,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing!

4 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.
Rejoice, rejoice,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing!

Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

The Snow Has Vanished

Moravia

Albert A. Stanley

1 The snow has vanished from the hills;
Returning spring the whole world fills;
Sing we now His praises!
The streams are waking from their sleep,
And broken is the silence deep;
Sing we now His praises!

2 My heart, rejoice! the spring is here,
The resurrection of the year—
Sing we now His praises!
The buds are bursting from their coats,
The robin thrills in golden notes;
Sing we now His praises!

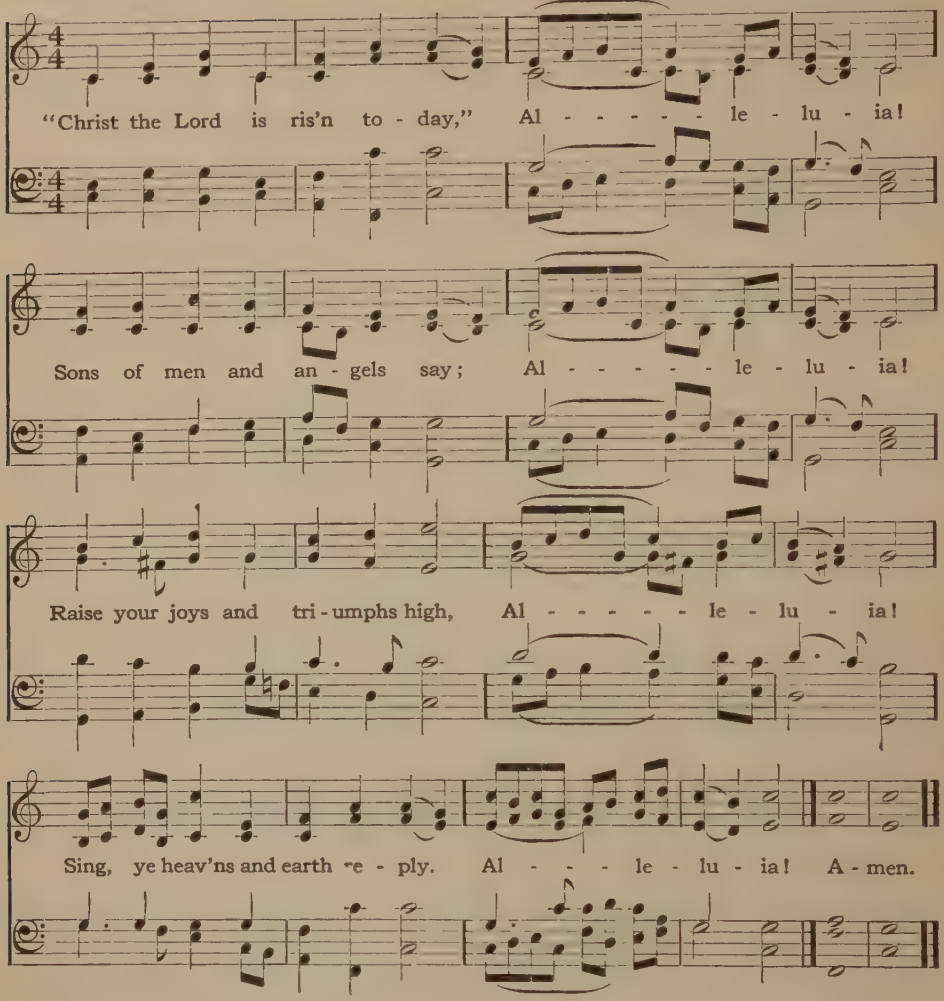
3 We thank Him for His friendly care
For all His children everywhere;
Sing we now His praises!
For promise that His love doth give
That we with Him shall ever live.
Sing we now His praises!

Eleanor Wright, 1914

124 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-Day

Easter Hymn

Arranged from Lyra Davidica, 1708



1 "Christ the Lord is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens and earth reply.

2 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, he all doth save:
Where thy victory, O grave?

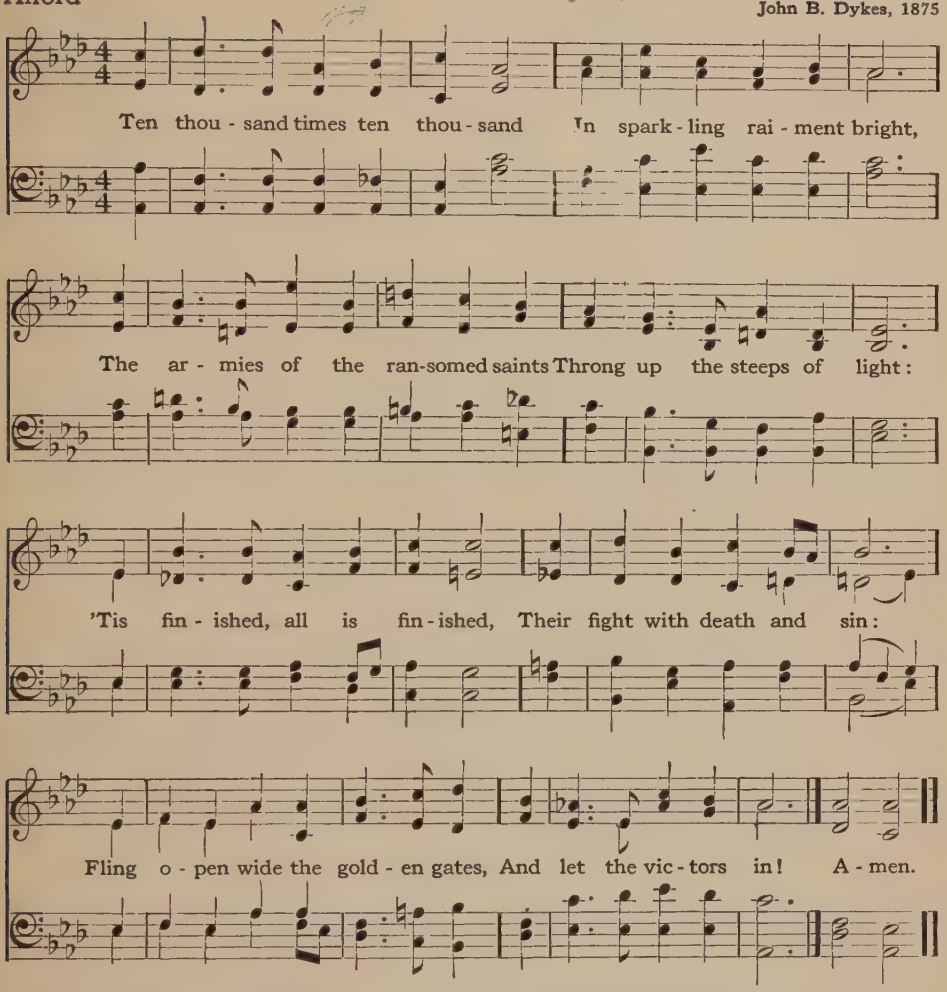
3 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Death in vain forbids him rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

4 King of glory, Soul of bliss,
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

Charles Wesley, 1739

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Alford

John B. Dykes, 1875

1 Ten thousand times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in!

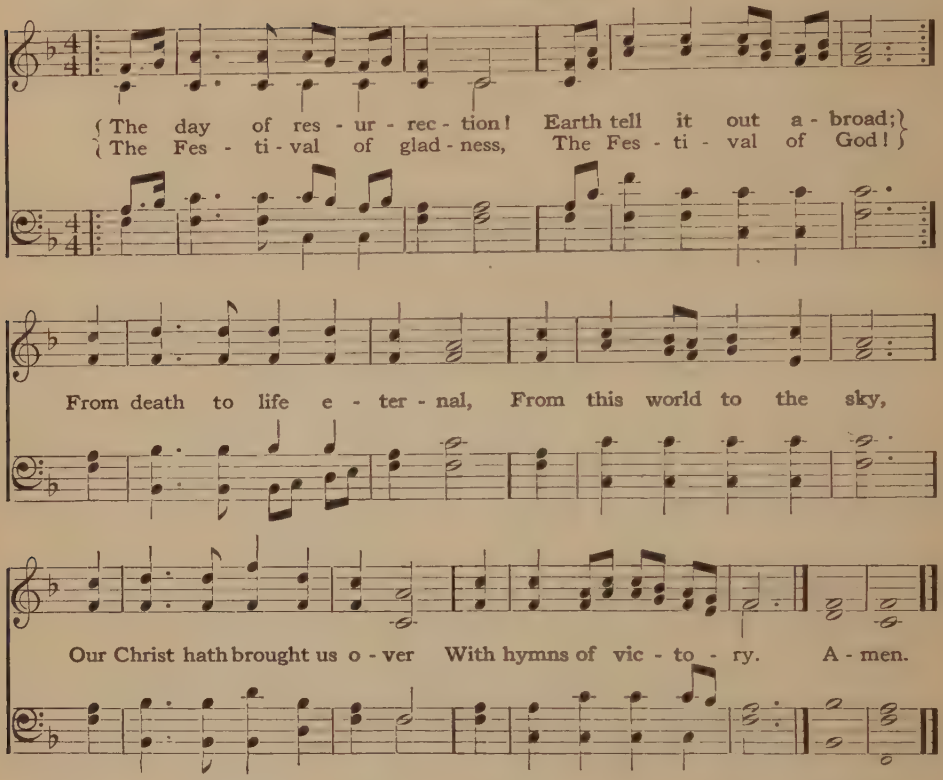
2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousandfold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Henry Alford, 1867

The Day of Resurrection

Mendebras

German Melody. Arranged by Lowell Mason, 1839

1 The day of resurrection!
Earth tell it out abroad;
The Festival of gladness,
The Festival of God!
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light,
And, listening to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain!

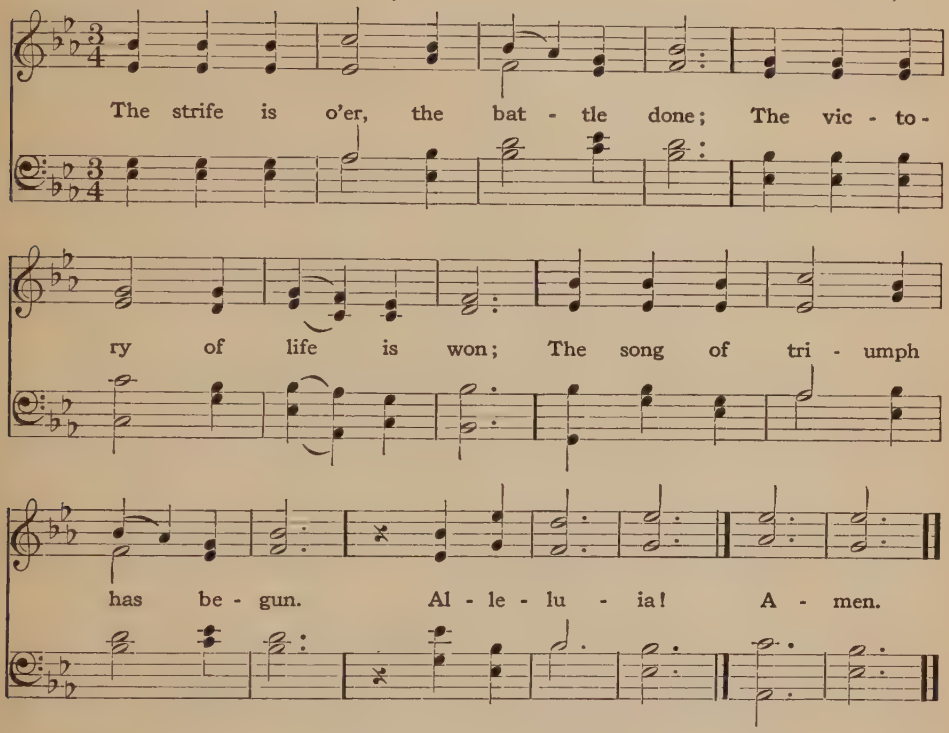
3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
And in a mighty chorus
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus viii C. Translated by John M. Neale, 1862. Altered

The Strife Is O'er

Palestrina

Arranged from Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1588



1 The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

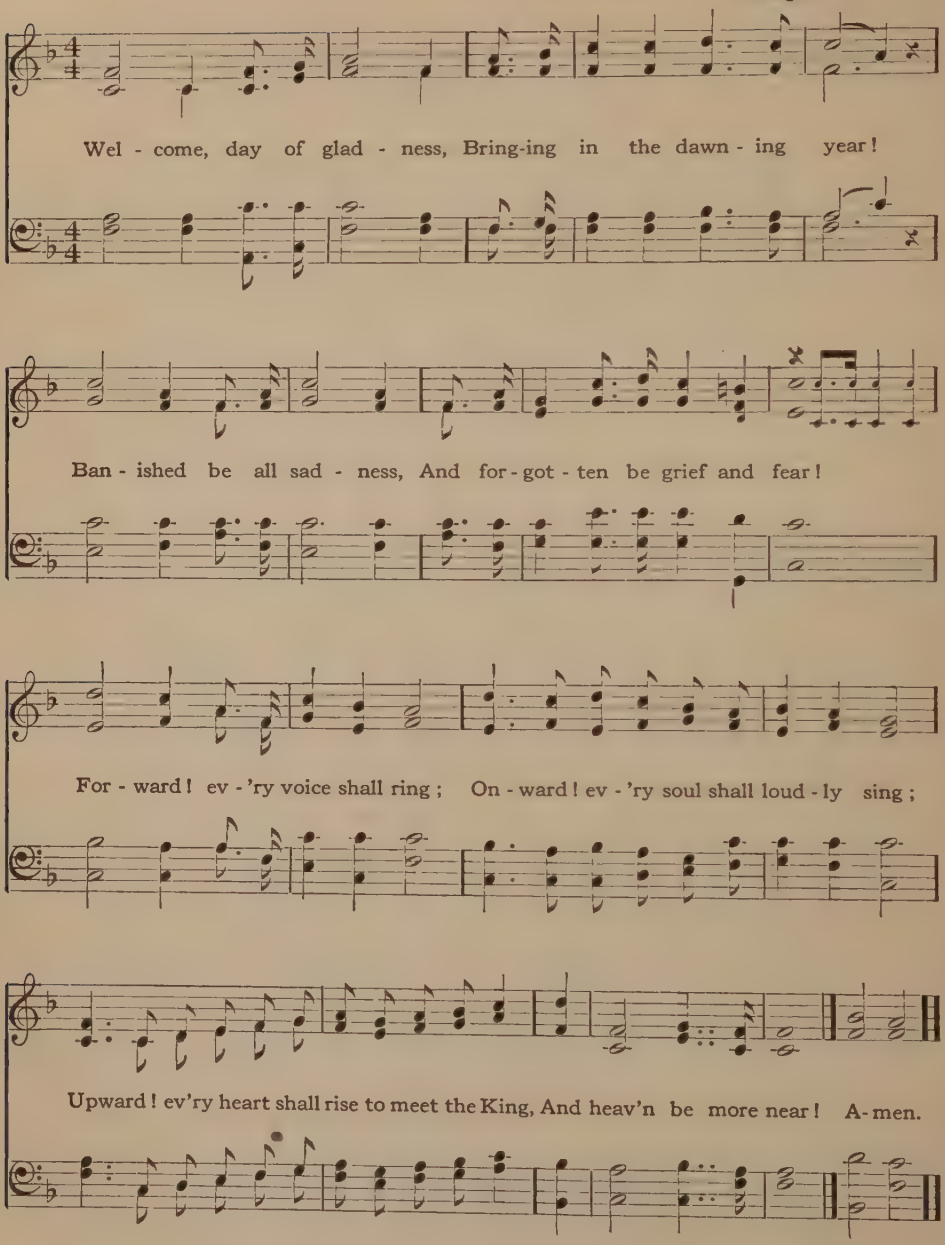
3 The dreadful days have quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may ever live with thee,
Alleluia!

Anonymous. Translated from the Latin by Francis Pott, 1861. Altered

Welcome, Day of Gladness

Arranged from Gounod



Welcome, Day of Gladness

1 Welcome, day of gladness,
Bringing in the dawning year!
Banished be all sadness,
And forgotten be grief and fear!
Forward! every voice shall ring;
Onward! every soul shall loudly sing;
Upward! every heart shall rise to meet the King,
And heaven be more near!

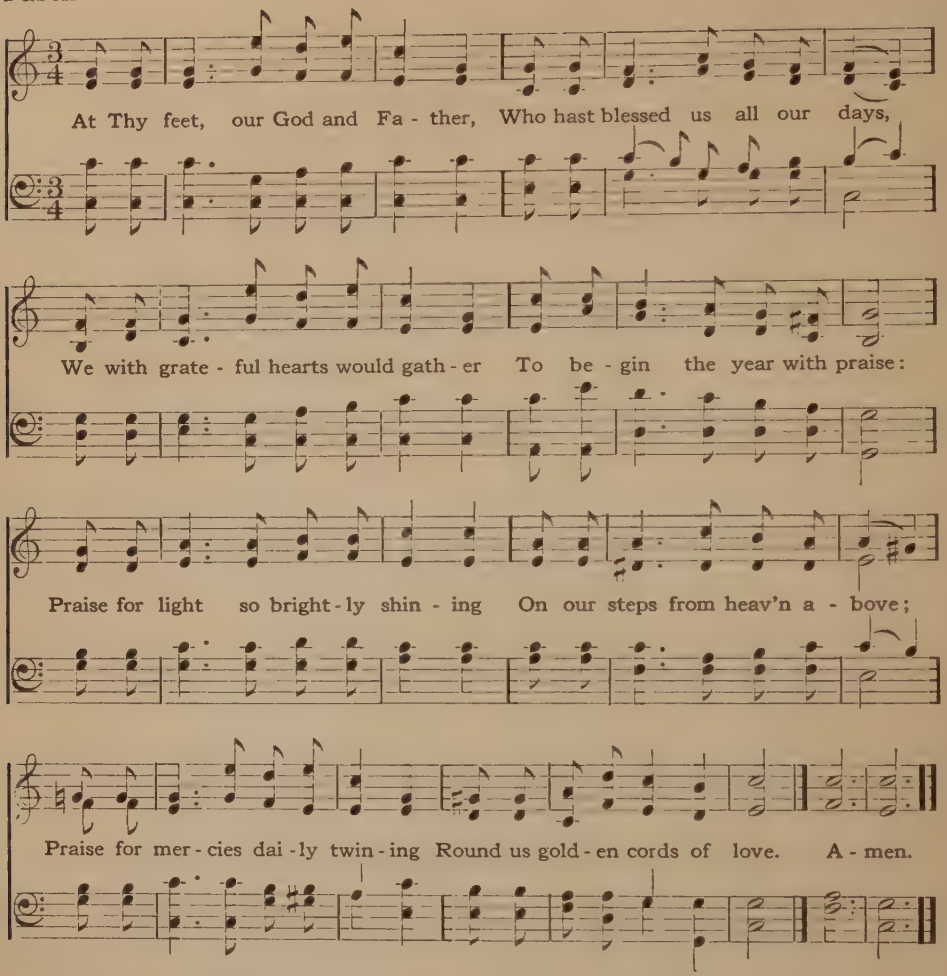
2 Farewell, year of blessing,
Which in peace and mercy ends.
Here, Lord, Thee confessing,
At Thy feet every Christian bends.
Send us greater hope, we pray,
Greater love unto the greater day,
Greater light to lead us on the greater way
That mankind ascends.

3 All hail, year before us!
Tidings glad are spread abroad.
Sing all, then, in chorus,
On the road that the blest have trod.
Sing Christ and his love for men;
Sing the love of men for Christ; and then
Sing, ye quick, and sing aloud, ye dead, again,
The great love of God.

F. Field

130 At Thy Feet, Our God and Father

Faben

John H. Willcox, 1849

1 At Thy feet, our God and Father,
Who hast blessed us all our days,
We with grateful hearts would gather
To begin the year with praise:
Praise for light so brightly shining
On our steps from heaven above;
Praise for mercies daily twining
Round us golden cords of love.

2 Jesus, for thy love most tender,
On the cross for sinners shown,
We would praise thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be thine own:
With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

3 Every day will be the brighter
When, O God, Thy face we see;
Every burden will be lighter
When we know it comes from Thee.
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,
Give us strength to serve and wait,
Till the glory breaks before us
Through the city's open gate.

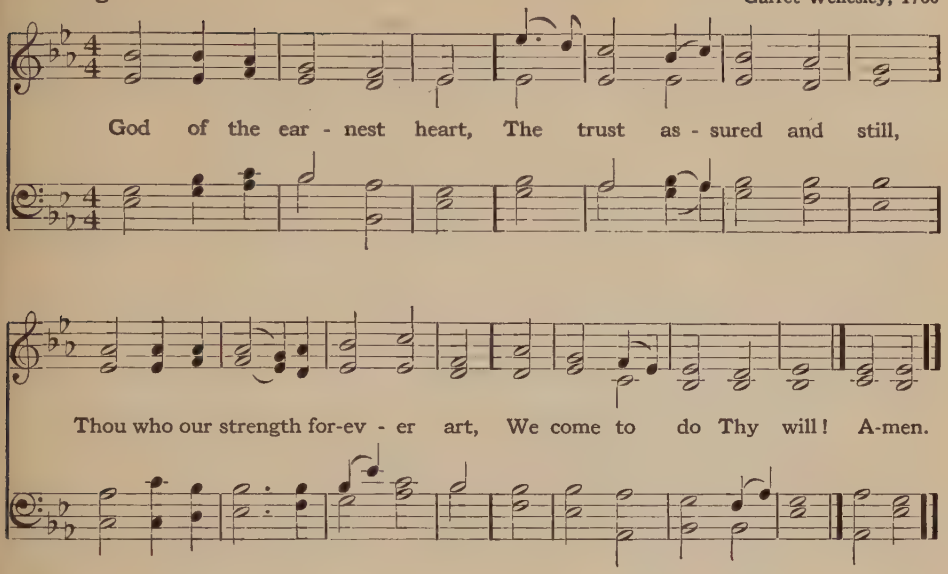
James D. Burns, 1861. Altered

Hymns of Loyalty and Consecration Including Patriotic Hymns

God of the Earnest Heart

Mornington

Garret Wellesley, 1760



1 God of the earnest heart,
The trust assured and still,
Thou who our strength forever art,
We come to do Thy will.

2 Upon that painful road
By saints serenely trod,
Whereon their hallowing influence flowed,
Would we go forth, O God,—

3 'Gainst doubt and shame and fear
In human hearts to strive,
That all may learn to love and bear,
To conquer self, and live,—

4 To draw Thy blessing down,
And bring the wronged redress,
And give this glorious world its crown
Of truth and righteousness.

5 No dreams from toil to charm,
No trembling on the tongue,
Lord, in Thy rest may we be calm,
Through Thy completeness strong.

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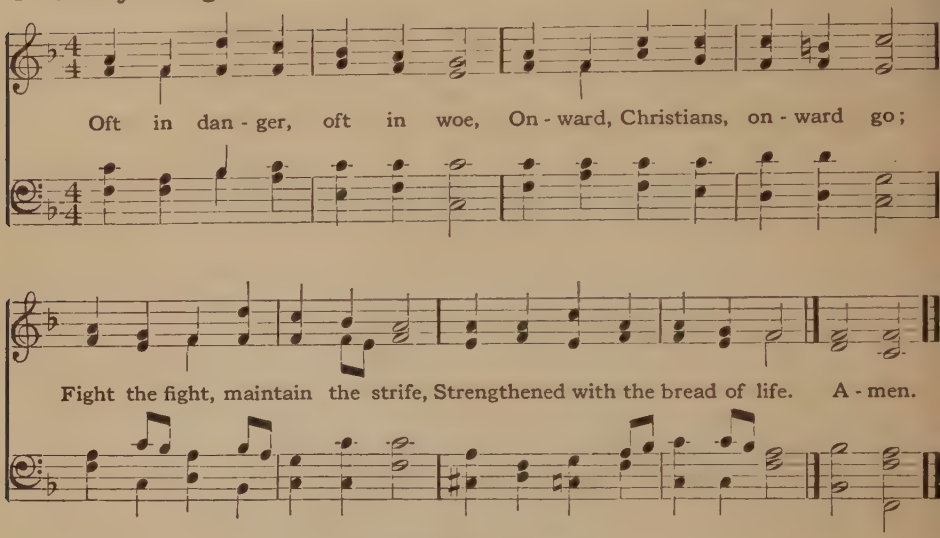
Samuel Johnson, 1846

Oft In Danger, Oft In Woe

University College

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848



1 Oft in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

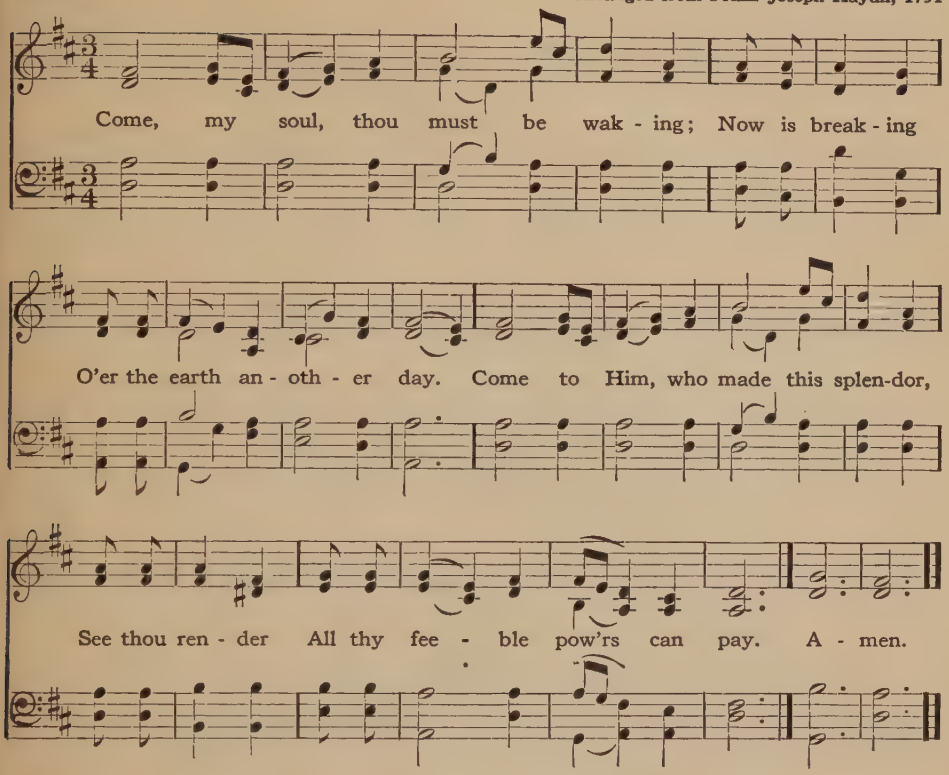
4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Henry K. White, 1806

Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking

Haydn

Arranged from Franz Joseph Haydn, 1791



1 Come, my soul, thou must be waking;
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day.
Come to Him, who made this splendor,
See thou render
All thy feeble powers can pay.

2 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

3 Think that He thy ways beholdeth,—
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

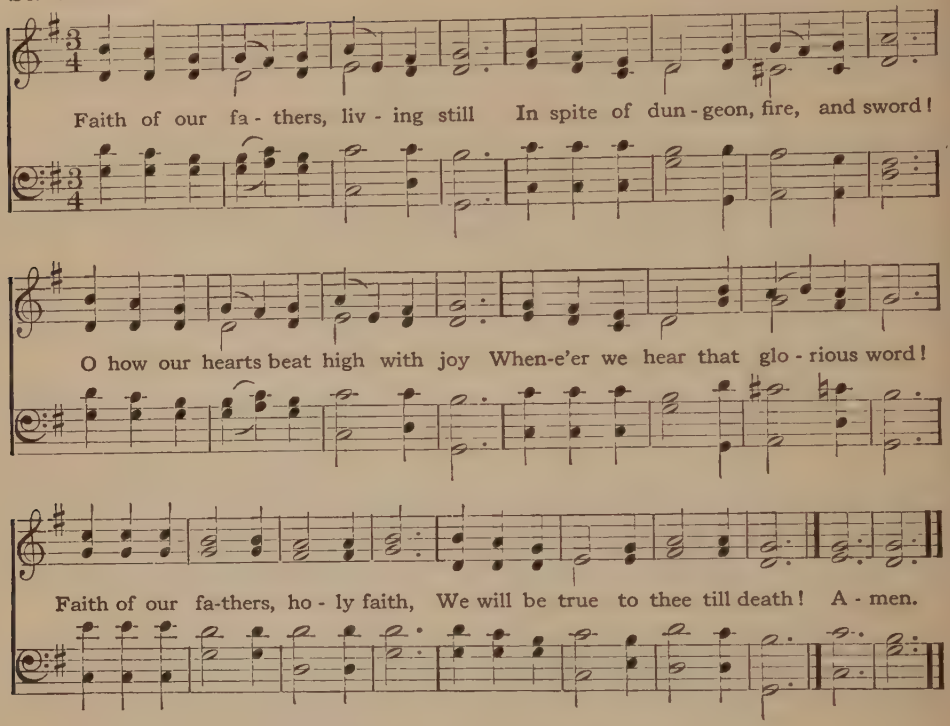
4 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1654–1699
Translated by Henry J. Buckoll, 1841

Faith of Our Fathers

St. Catherine

Henri F. Hemy, 1865
Altered by J. G. Walton, 1871



1 Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword!
O how our hearts beat high with joy
When'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death!

2 Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death!

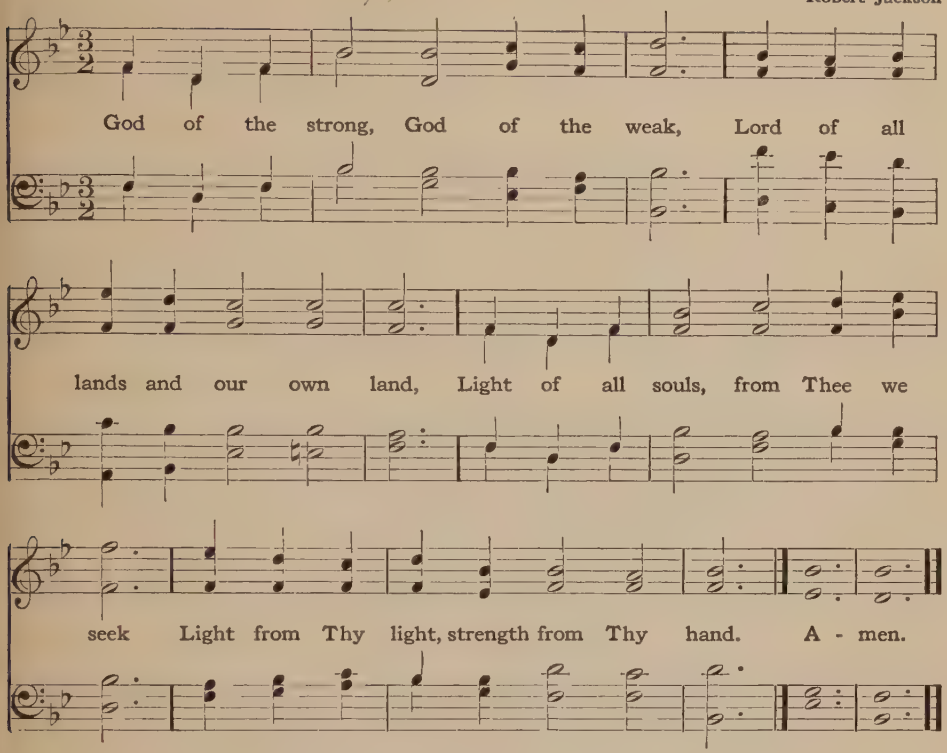
3 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death!

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

God of the Strong, God of the Weak

Niagara

Robert Jackson



1 God of the strong, God of the weak,
Lord of all lands and our own land,
Light of all souls, from Thee we seek
Light from Thy light, strength from Thy hand.

2 In suffering Thou hast made us one,
In mighty burdens one are we;
Teach us that lowliest duty done
Is highest service unto Thee.

3 Teach us, great Teacher of mankind,
The sacrifice that brings Thy balm:
The love, the work that bless and bind;
Teach us Thy majesty, Thy calm.

4 Teach Thou, and we shall know indeed
The truth divine that maketh free;
And knowing, we may sow the seed
That blossoms through eternity.

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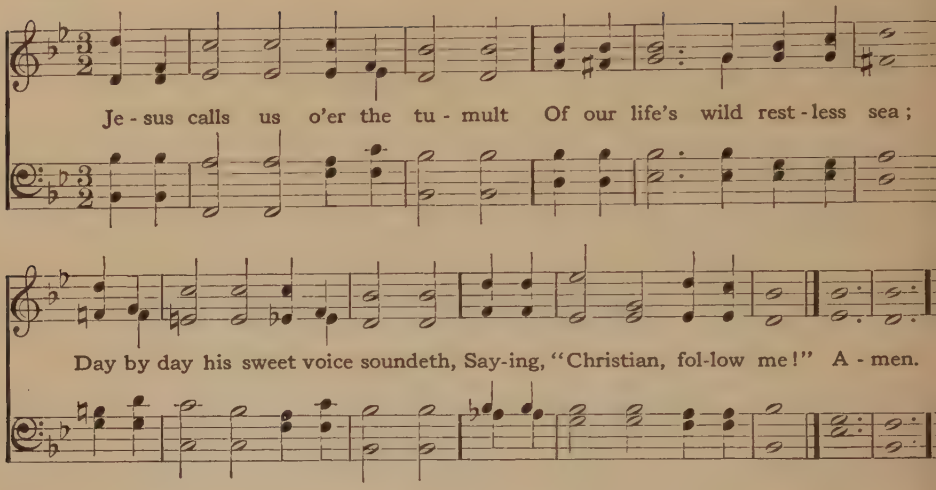
Richard Watson Gilder, 1903

Jesus Calls Us

Galilee

William H. Jude, 1874



1 Jesus calls us o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea;
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow me!"

2 As of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for his dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love me more!"

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love me more than these!"

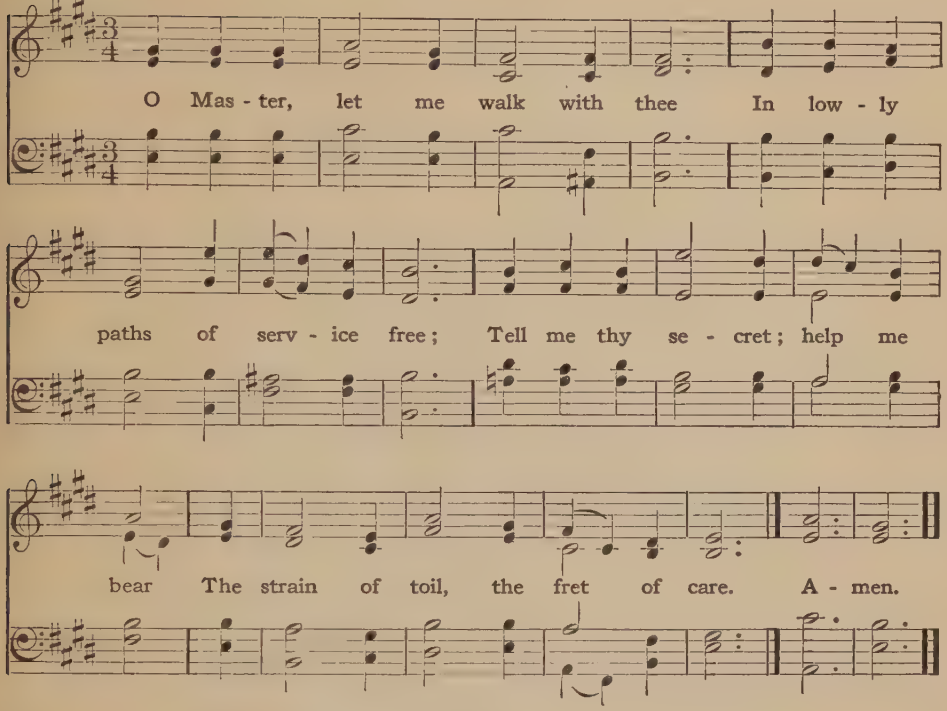
5 Jesus calls us: by thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thy obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Maryton

H. Percy Smith, 1874



1 O Master, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love,
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live.

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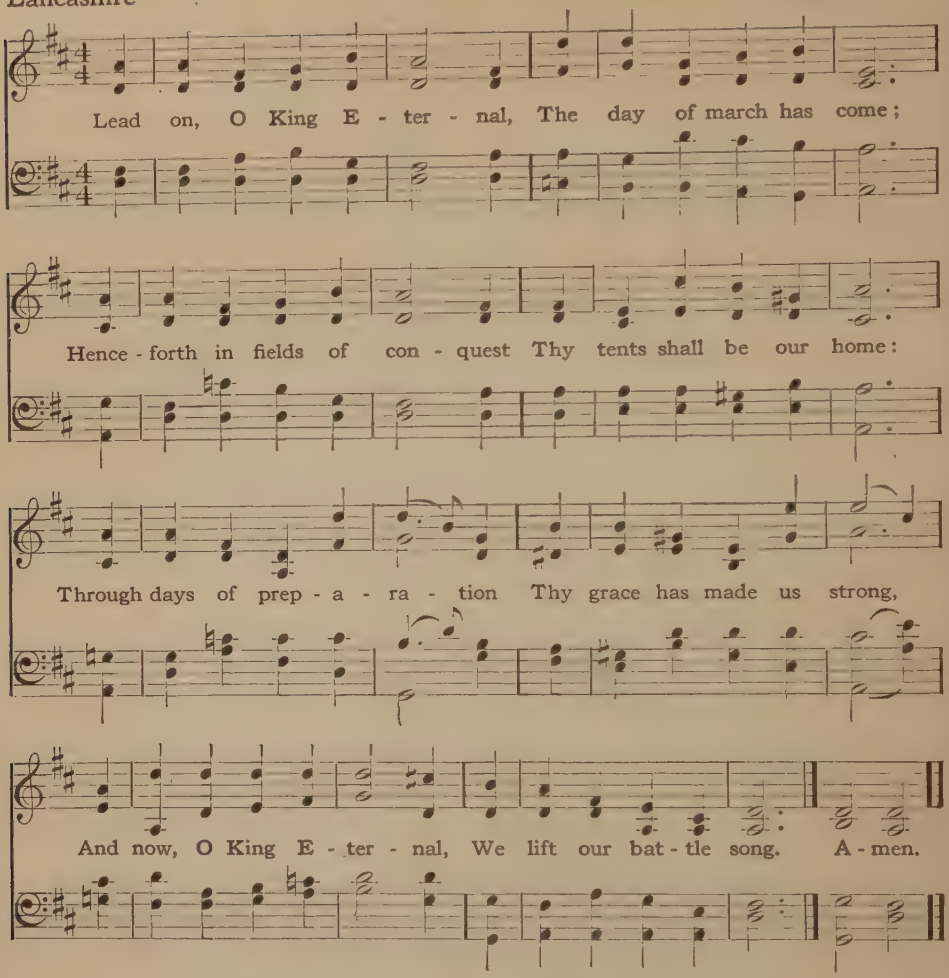
Washington Gladden, 1879

140 Lead On, O King Eternal

Lancashire

Henry Smart, 1836



1 Lead on, O King Eternal,
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King Eternal,
We lift our battle song.

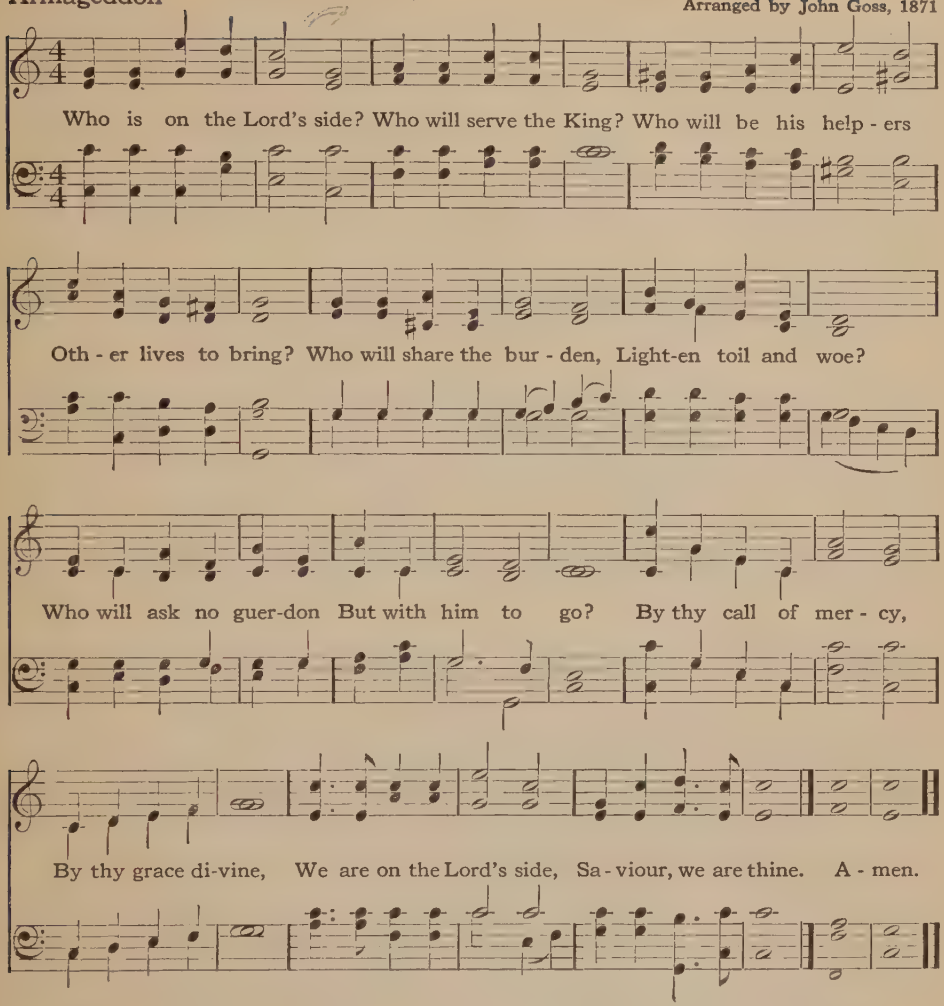
2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

Who Is On the Lord's Side?

Armageddon

Arranged by John Goss, 1871

1 Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be his helpers
Other lives to bring?
Who will share the burden,
Lighten toil and woe?
Who will ask no guerdon
But with him to go?
By thy call of mercy,
By thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are thine.

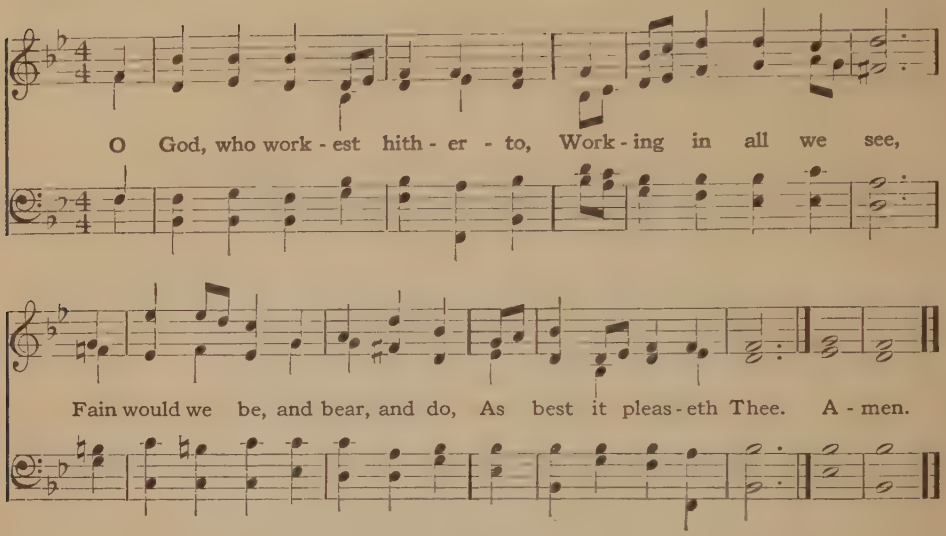
2 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow:
Round his standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For his truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting
By thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are thine.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877
Verse 1, lines 4–8, altered

O God, Who Workest Hitherto

Mirfield

Arthur Cottman, 1874



1 O God, who workest hitherto,
Working in all we see,
Fain would we be, and bear, and do,
As best it pleaseth Thee.

2 Where'er Thou sendest we will go,
Nor any question ask,
And what Thou biddest we will do,
Whatever be the task.

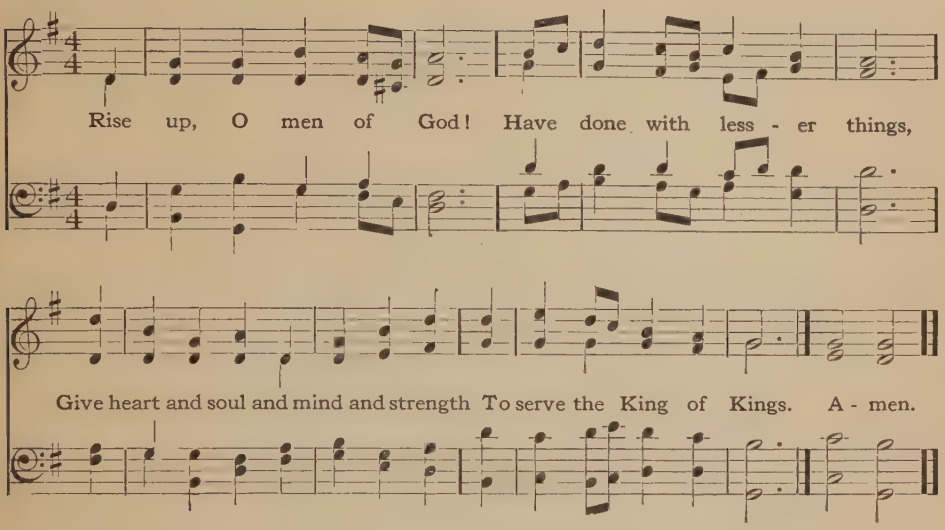
3 Our skill of hand, and strength of limb,
Are not our own, but Thine;
We link them to the work of him
Who made all life divine.

Thomas W. Freckleton, 1884

Rise Up, O Men of God

St. Thomas

Aaron Williams, 1763



1 Rise up, O men of God!
Have done with lesser things,
Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of Kings.

2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

3 Rise up, O men of God!
The church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task;
Rise up, and make her great!

4 Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where his feet have trod,
As brothers of the Son of Man,
Rise up, O men of God!

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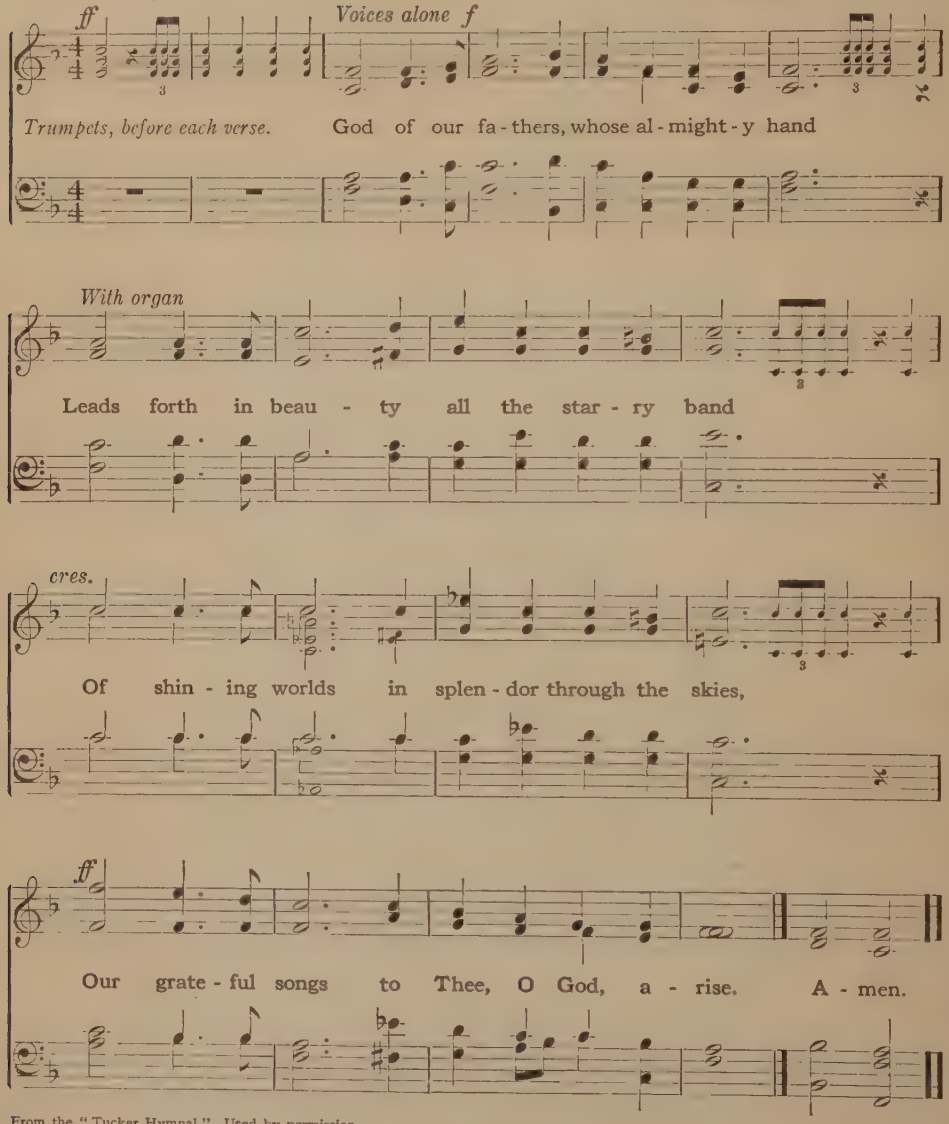
William Pierson Merrill, 1911

God of Our Fathers

National Hymn

George William Warren, 1892



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God of Our Fathers

1 God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs to Thee, O God, arise.

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

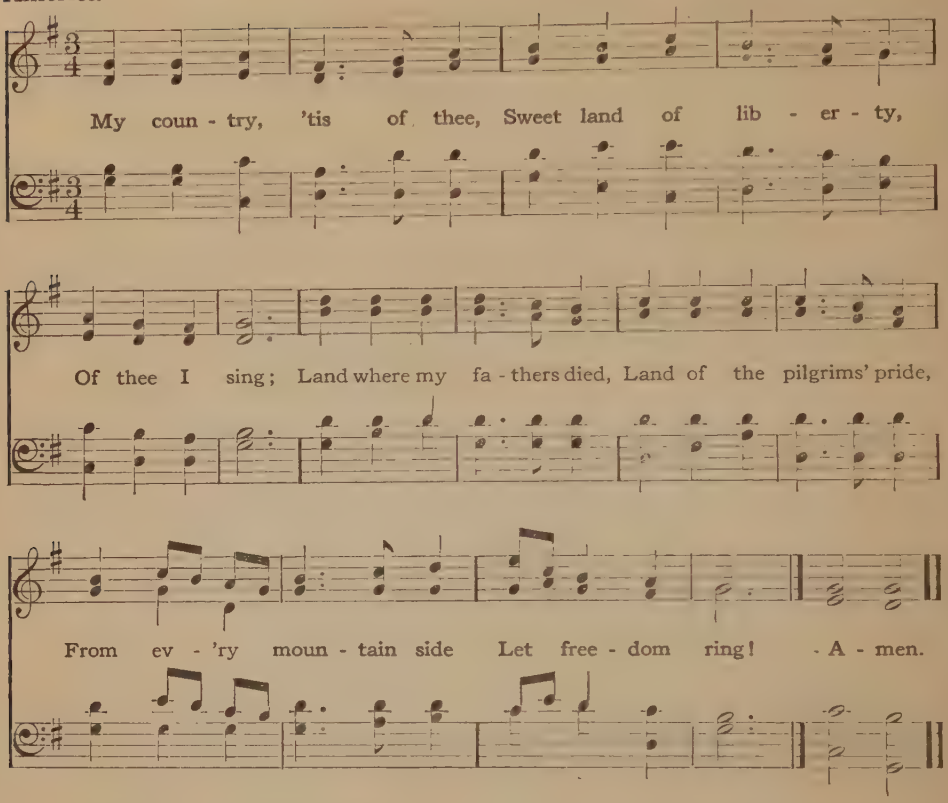
4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Daniel C. Roberts, 1876
Verse 1, line 4, altered

My Country, 'tis of Thee

America

Adapted by Henry Carey, 1740



1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

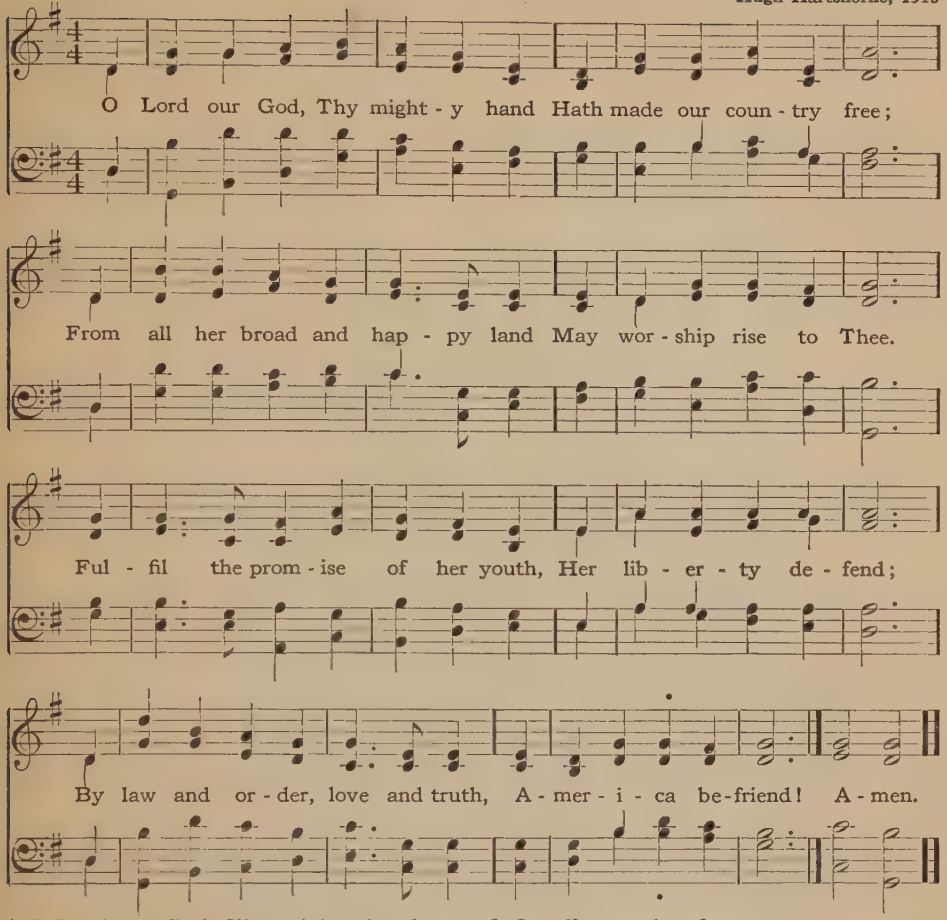
3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

O Lord Our God

Union

Hugh Hartshorne, 1915

1 O Lord our God, Thy mighty hand
Hath made our country free;
From all her broad and happy land
May worship rise to Thee.
Fulfil the promise of her youth,
Her liberty defend;
By law and order, love and truth,
America befriend!

2 The strength of every state increase
In Union's golden chain;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields with grain.
The virtues of her mingled blood
In one new people blend;
By unity and brotherhood,
America befriend!

3 O suffer not her feet to stray;
But guide her untaught might,
That she may walk in peaceful day,
And lead the world in light.
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,
Unequal ways amend;
By justice, nation-wide and sure,
America befriend!

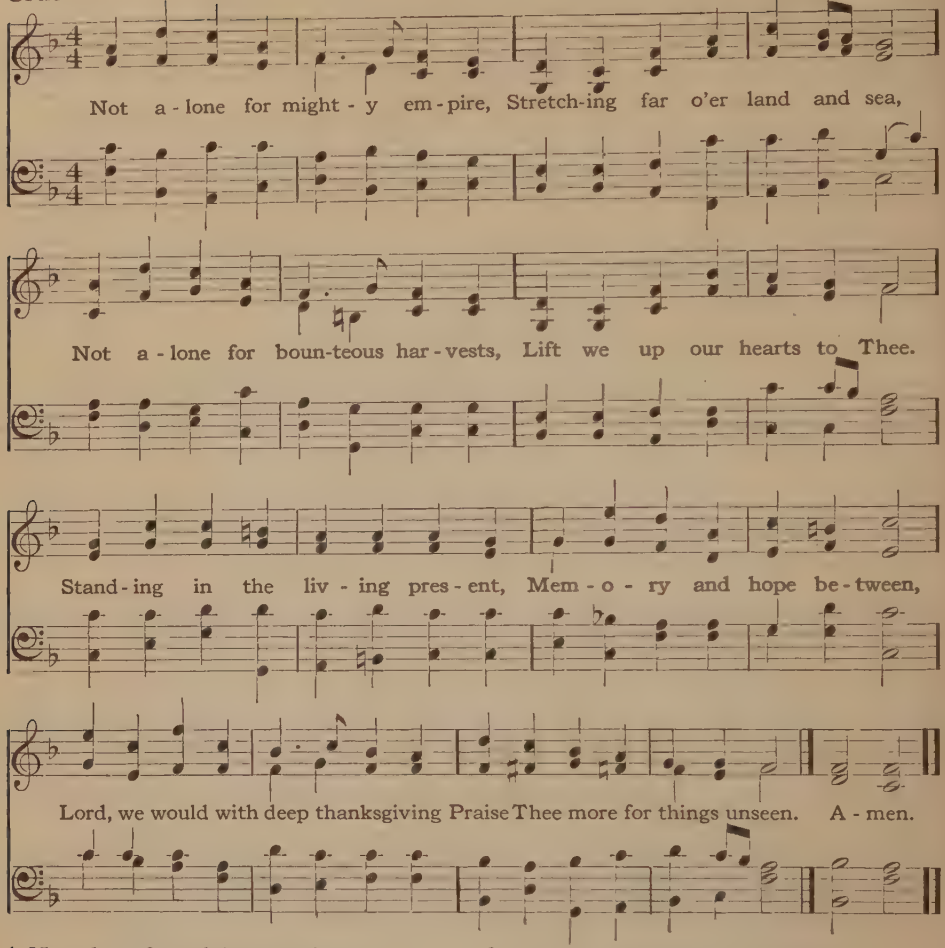
4 Through all the waiting land proclaim
Thy gospel of goodwill;
And may the joy of Jesus' name
In every bosom thrill.
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,
Thy holy reign extend;
By faith and hope and charity,
America befriend!

From "Poems of Henry van Dyke." Copyright, 1911, by Charles Scribner's Sons

Henry van Dyke, 1912

148 Not Alone for Mighty Empire

Crucifer

Henry Smart, 1867

1 Not alone for mighty empire,
Stretching far o'er land and sea,
Not alone for bounteous harvests,
Lift we up our hearts to Thee.
Standing in the living present,
Memory and hope between,
Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving
Praise Thee more for things unseen.

2 Not for battleship and fortress,
Not for conquests of the sword,
But for conquests of the spirit
Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;
For the heritage of freedom,
For the home, the church, the school,
For the open door to manhood
In a land the people rule.

3 For the armies of the faithful
Lives that passed and left no name;
For the glory that illumines
Patriot souls of deathless fame;
For the people's prophet-leaders,
Loyal to Thy living word,—
For all heroes of the spirit,
Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.

4 God of justice, save the people
From the war of race and creed,
From the strife of class and faction,—
Make our nation free indeed;
Keep her faith in simple manhood
Strong as when her life began,
Till it find its full fruition
In the Brotherhood of Man!

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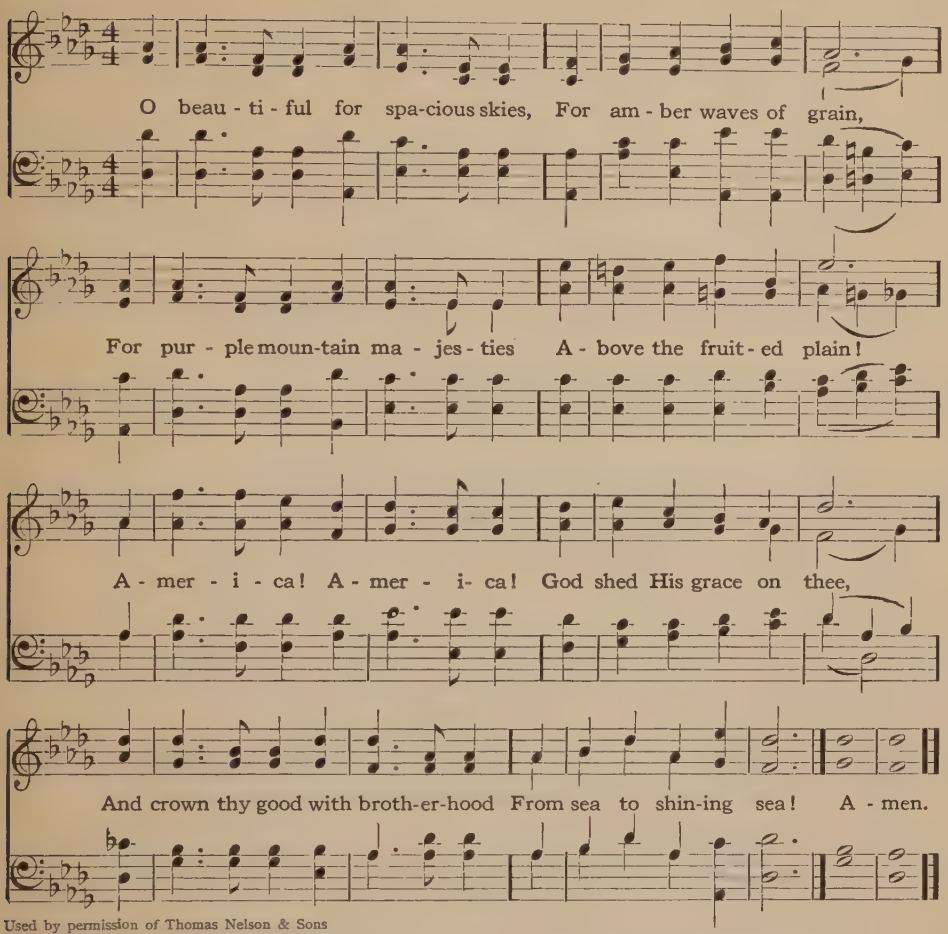
William P. Merrill, 1911

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Materna

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

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1 O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

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3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life;
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

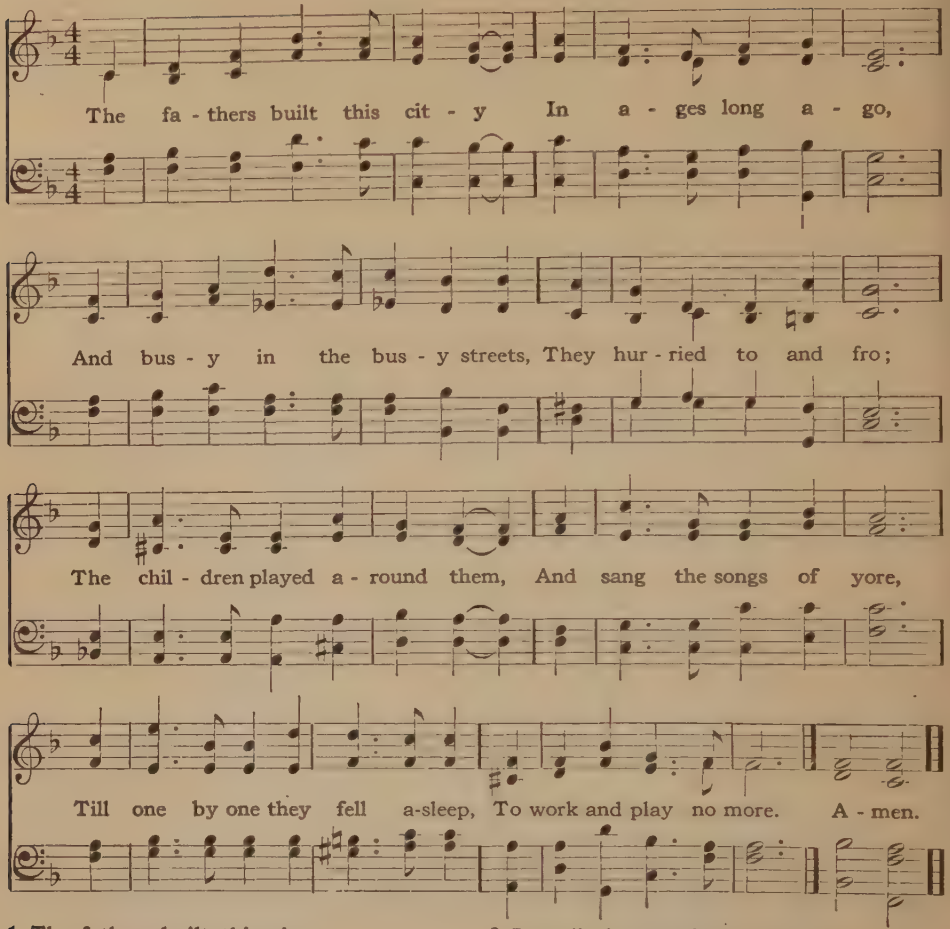
4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Katharine Lee Bates, 1895

150

Civitas Dei

The Fathers Built This City

A. J. Caldicott

1 The fathers built this city
In ages long ago,
And busy in the busy streets,
They hurried to and fro;
The children played around them,
And sang the songs of yore,
Till one by one they fell asleep,
To work and play no more.

2 Yet still the city standeth,
A hive of toiling men,
And mother's love makes happy home
For children now as then;
O God of ages, help us,
Such citizens to be
That children's children here may sing
The songs of liberty.

3 Let all the people praise Thee,
Give all Thy saving health,
Or vain the laborer's strong right arm
And vain the merchant's wealth;
Send forth Thy light to banish
The shadows of the shame,
Till all the civic virtues shine
Around our city's name.

4 A commonweal of brothers
United, great and small,
Upon our banner blazoned be
The Charter, "Each for all"!
Nor let us cease from battle,
Nor weary sheathe the sword,
Until this city is become
The city of the Lord.

William George Tarrant

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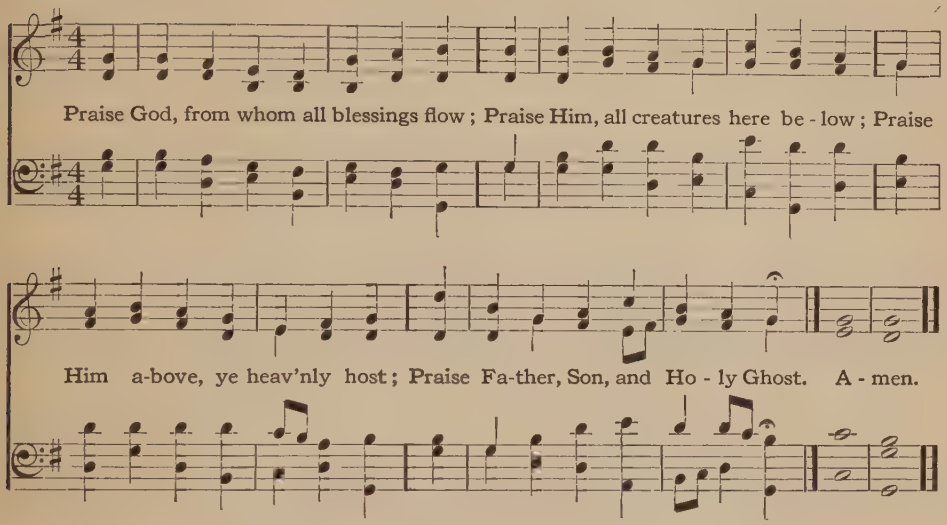
Doxologies
Sentences and Responses
Benedictions
Amens

Doxologies

1. Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Old Hundredth

Louis Bourgeois, 1551



1 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken, 1697

2. From All That Dwell Below the Skies

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's praise be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

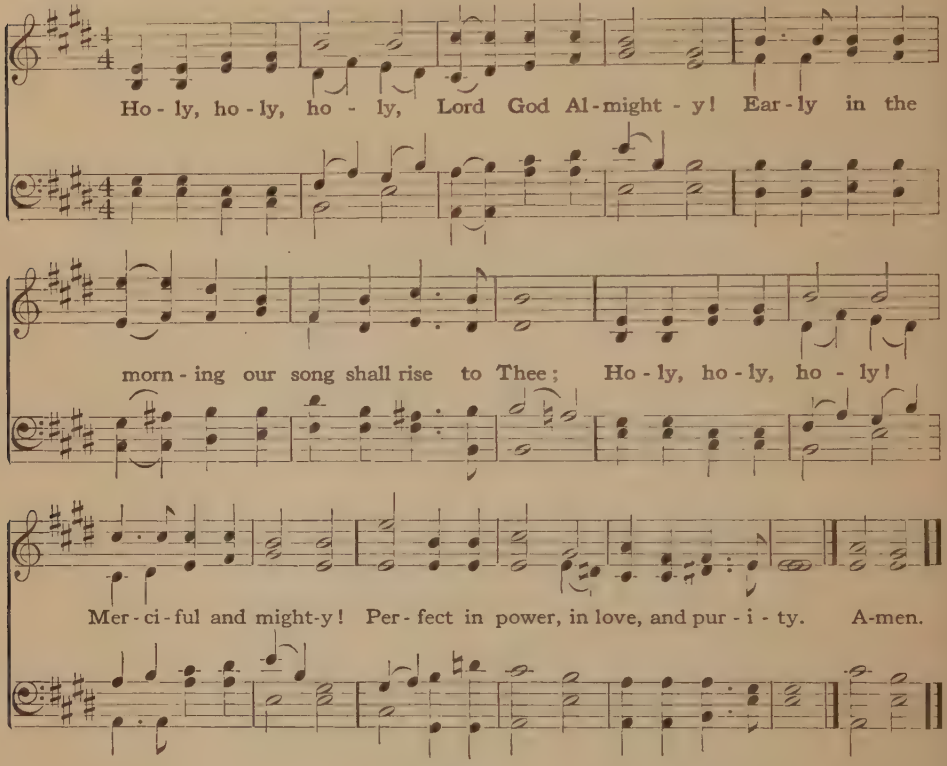
2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Isaac Watts, 1719

Doxologies

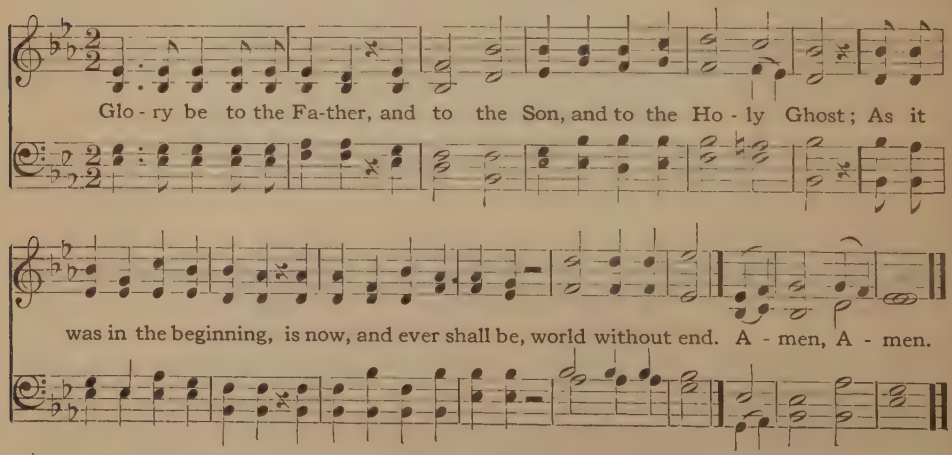
3. Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber, 1827 — Nicæa — John B. Dykes, 1861



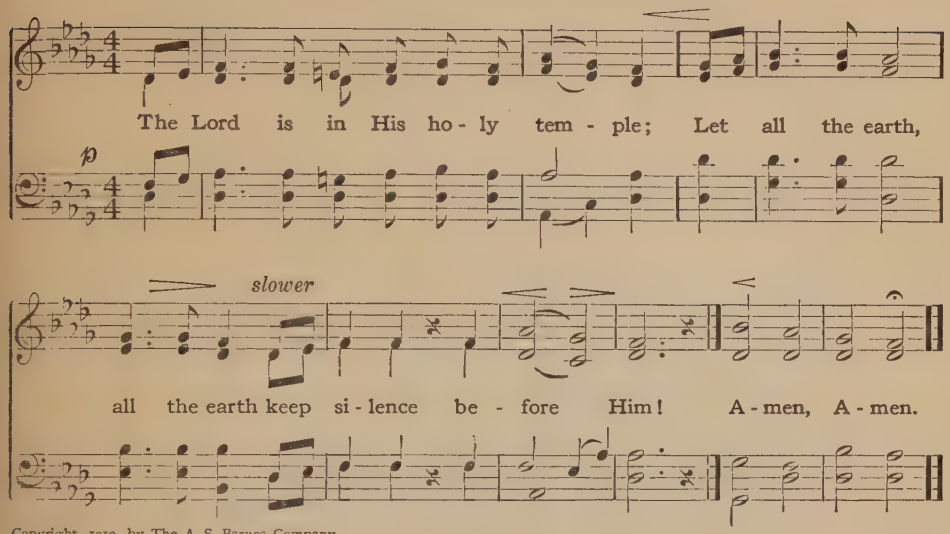
4. Gloria Patri

Henry W. Greatorex, 1851



Sentences and Responses

1. The Lord Is In His Holy Temple



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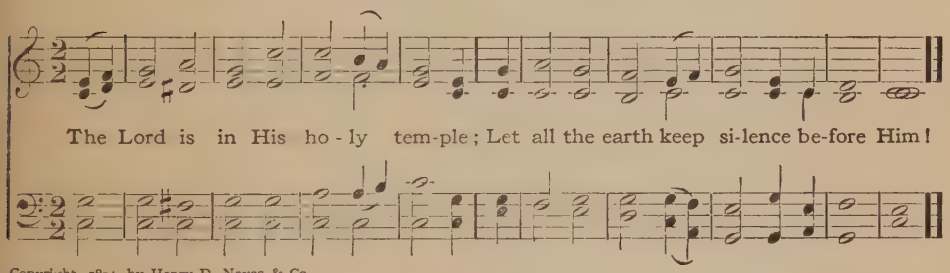
2. The Lord Is In His Holy Temple



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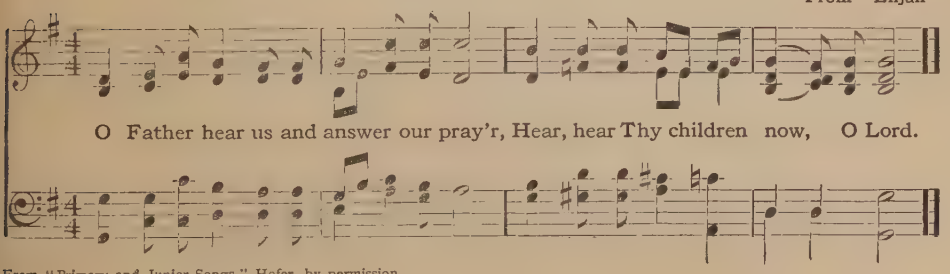
3. O Father, Hear Us

From "Elijah"

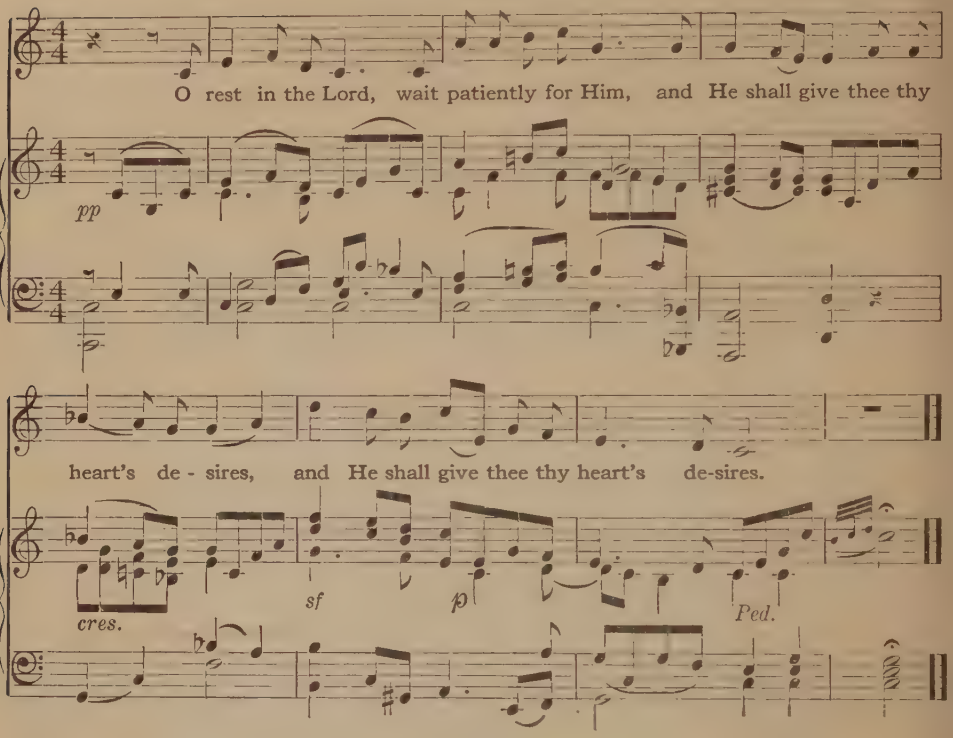


From "Primary and Junior Songs." Hofer, by permission

Sentences and Responses

4. O Rest In the Lord

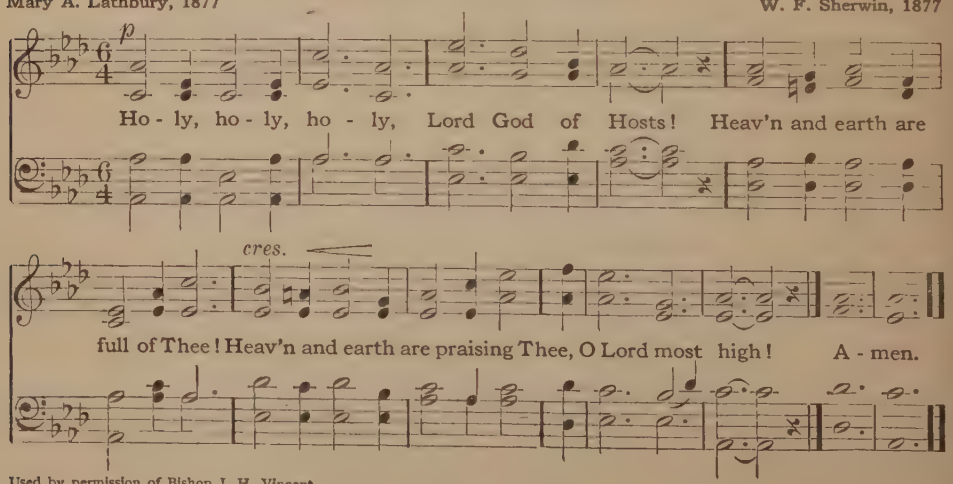
From "Elijah"



5. Holy, Holy, Holy

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

W. F. Sherwin, 1877



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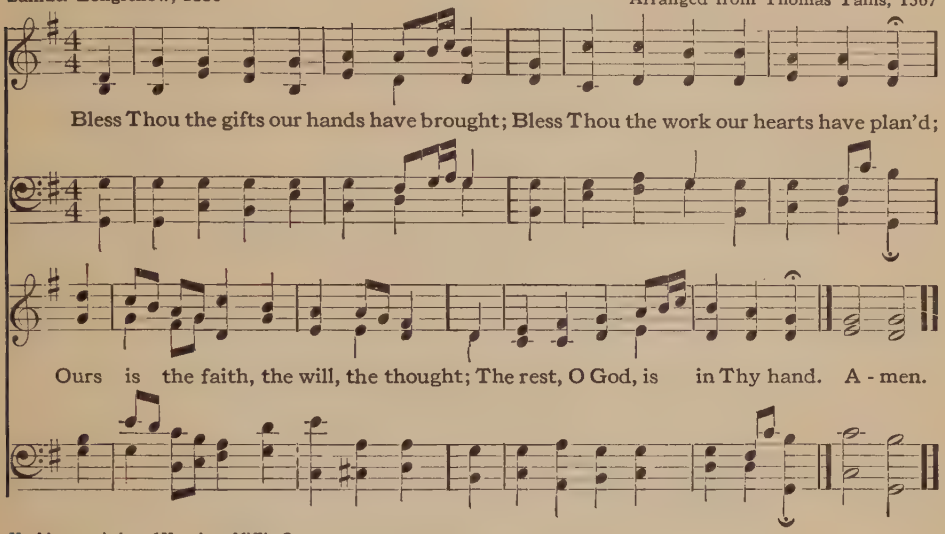
Sentences and Responses

6. Bless Thou the Gifts

Samuel Longfellow, 1886

Arranged from Thomas Tallis, 1567



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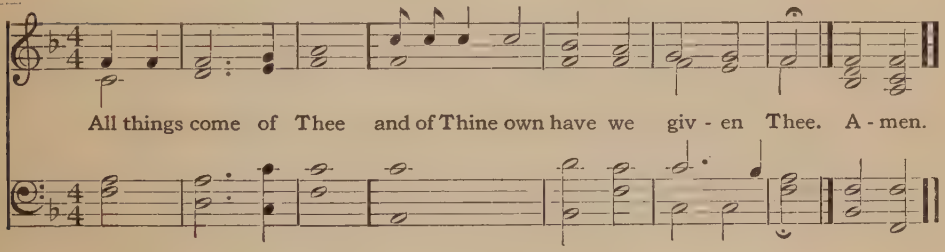
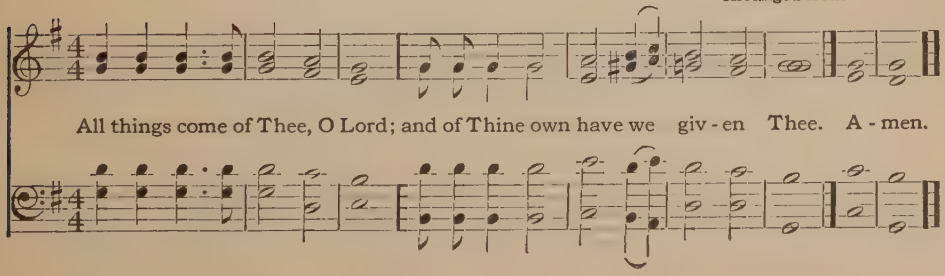
7. All Things Come of Thee



8. All Things Come of Thee

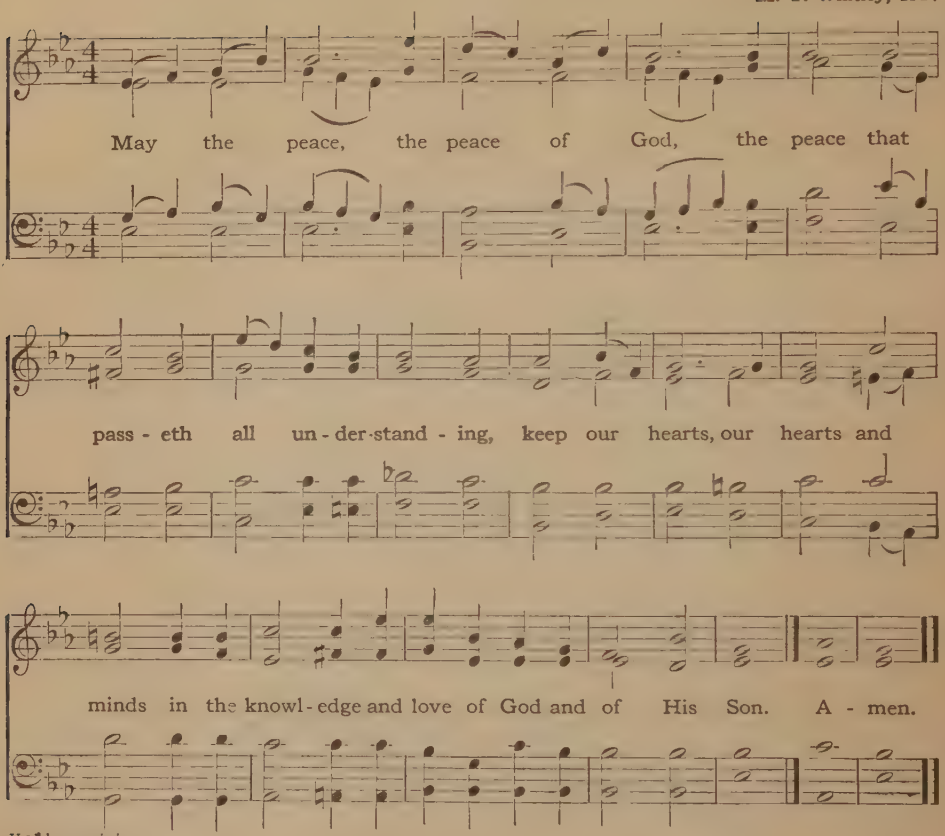
Arranged from Beethoven



Benedictions

1. The Peace of God

M. T. Whitley, 1914



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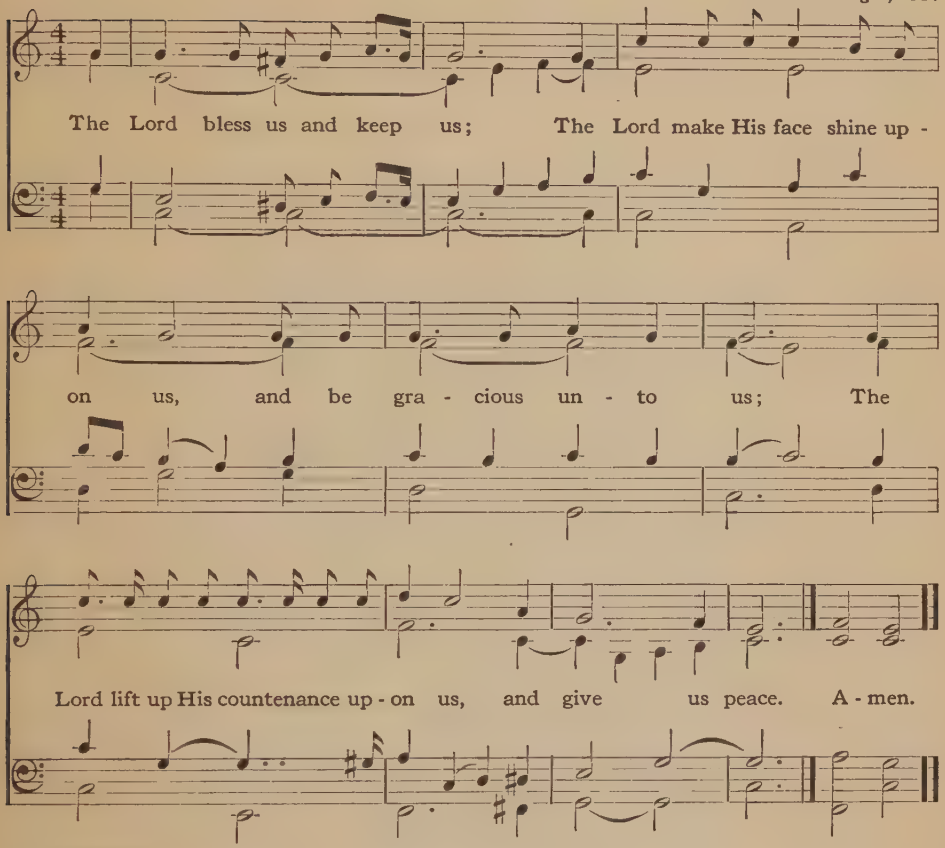
"The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord."

Benedictions

2. The Lord Bless Us and Keep Us

Eleanor Wright, 1914



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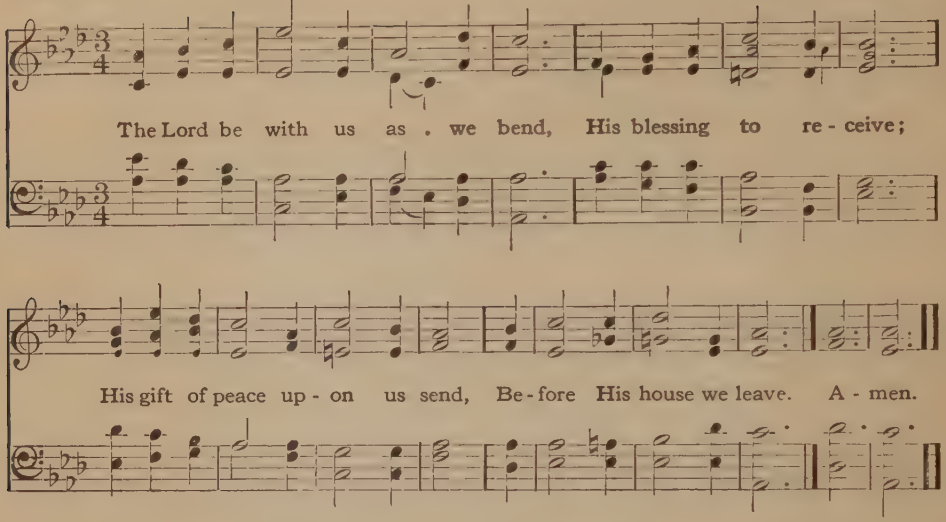
The Lord bless us and keep us;
The Lord make His face shine upon us, and be
gracious unto us;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon us,
and give us peace.

Benedictions

3. The Lord Be With Us

Beatitudo

John B. Dykes, 1875



1 The Lord be with us as we bend,
His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before His house we leave.

2 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

3 And when our nightly prayers we say,
His watch He still shall keep,
Crown with His grace His own blest day,
And guard His people's sleep.

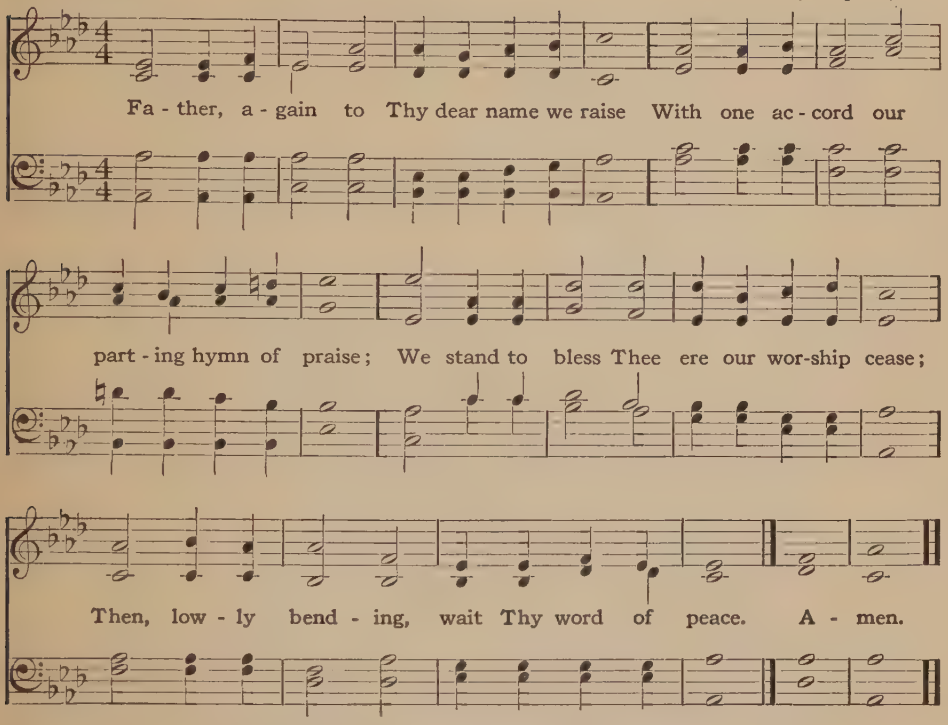
John Ellerton, 1870
Verse 1, line 4, altered

Benedictions

4. Father, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise

Benediction

Edward J. Hopkins, 1867



1 Father, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly bending, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

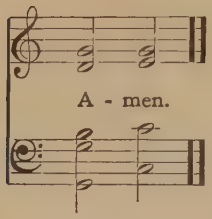
4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton, 1866
Verse 1, lines 1 and 4, altered

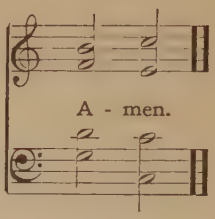
Amens

To be played, or sung by school or choir, at the close of prayers

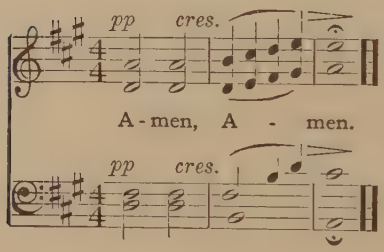
1.



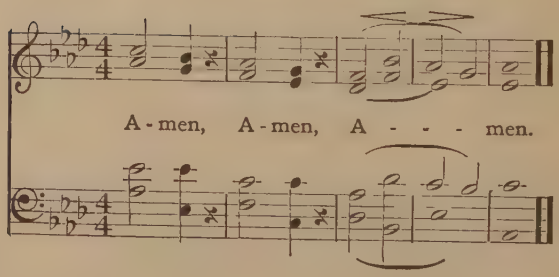
2.



3. Dresden Amen



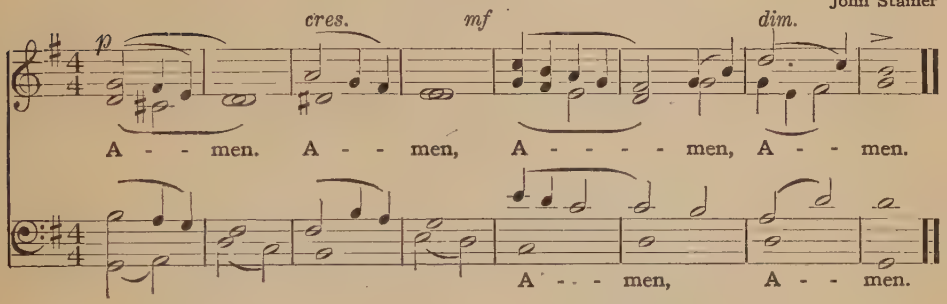
4. Threefold Amen



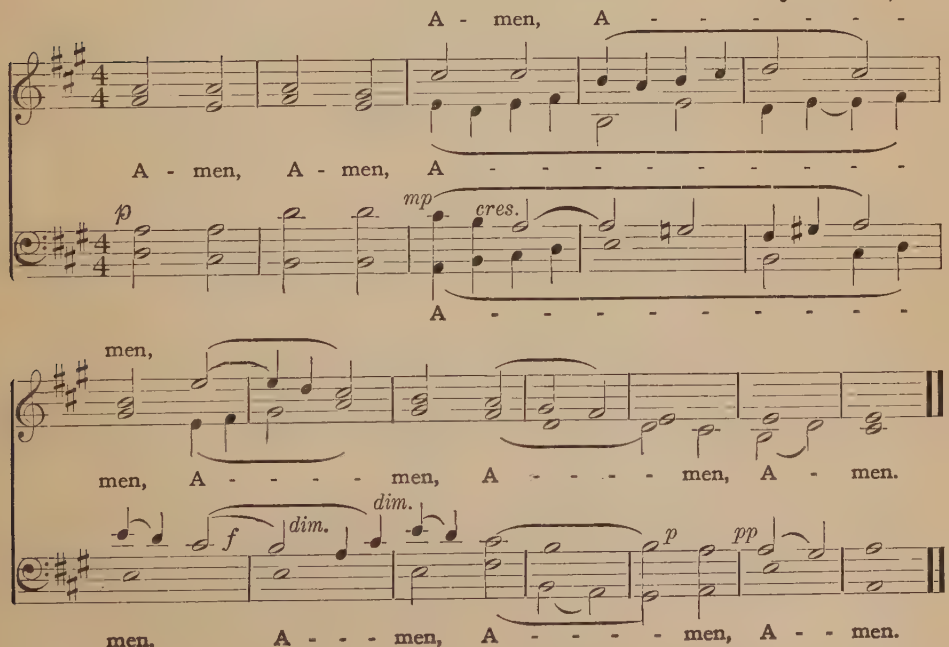
Amens

To be played, or sung by school or choir, at the close of prayers

5. Fourfold Amen

John Stainer

6. Sevenfold Amen

John Stainer, 1873



On this page may be inserted other musical Sentences, Responses, Benedictions, or Amens for the use of school or choir. They may be printed on separate paper and pasted on the page.

Appendix

Index of Sentences, Prayers, and Benedictions
Index of the Beatitudes, Commandments, and Psalms
Index of Hymns by First Lines
Index of Doxologies, Sentences and Responses, Benedictions and Amens

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NOTE: The above classification is suggestive only. The headings are not intended to be mutually exclusive, but merely to assist in finding appropriate Psalms.

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